When using H·P SAUCE think of tomorrow!
SUPPLIES ARE LIMITED

BLACK OUT
LONDON 10.53 p.m.—5.20 a.m.
PLYMOUTH 11.04 p.m.—5.40 a.m.
BIRMINGHAM 11.04 p.m.—5.23 a.m.
(Supplied by Automobile Association)

The People

LATE LONDON EDITION

No. 3168 — 61st Year
SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1942

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper] 2D.

THAT JULY SNEEZE
It's not a cold, it's that wretched Hay Fever. . . . But there's no need to suffer this bane of summer days. Just insert a little 'Mentholatum' in the nostrils and feel how it cools and soothes hot irritated membranes, stops sneezing and clears away Hay Fever and Catarrh. All chemists 7d. and 1/5. (Also in liquid form 1/5) inc. tax.
MENTHOLATUM

Von Bock Swings His Panzers South In All-Out Bid To Reach Rostov

NEW BATTLE RAGES AT KEY RAIL TOWN

FROM REUTER'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

VON BOCK, SWINGING HIS ARMOURED DIVISIONS SOUTH FROM MILLEROVO YESTERDAY, IN AN ALL-OUT BID TO REACH ROSTOV, GATEWAY TO THE CAUCASUS OIL, FOUND HIS WAY BARRED BY STRONG RUSSIAN FORCES NEAR KAMENSK, A KEY TOWN ON THE MOSCOW RAILWAY SOME NINETY MILES NORTH OF ROSTOV.

"ON LOWER DON"

Berlin Claims Big Advance

NEW Soviet attacks in the Voronezh area were admitted by Berlin yesterday, which also claimed that the Nazis had reached the lower Don. At the same time, Moscow declared that not only were the Soviet holding their positions but in some areas had pushed back the Germans, who were showing stubborn resistance.

Yesterday's communiqués were:

MOSCOW:

During last (Friday) night our troops were engaged in fighting the enemy in the areas of Voronezh and south of Millerovo. There were no changes in other sectors of the front.

In the area of Voronezh fighting continues. Our troops held, and in some areas pushed back, the Germans, who are showing stubborn resistance.

The Germans are striving to hold their position at all cost.

In one sector, after artillery and trench mortar preparation our tanks broke into the enemy positions and routed three artillery and two trench mortar batteries.

On the heels of the Soviet tanks our infantry advanced, and, in a fierce engagement which followed, the Hitlerites lost 350 men.

South of Millerovo our troops repulsed numerous enemy attacks carried out with large forces of tanks and infantry. At one place the enemy lost over 200 dead in a few minutes.

BERLIN:

Tank formations and motorised infantry divisions have advanced east of the Donetz towards the south and have reached the lower reaches of the Don east of Rostov on a wide front.

Infantry divisions destroyed encircled enemy units and cleared territory in a frontal attack towards the east.

Strong air formations carried out destructive attacks, particularly in the territory of the lower Don, against rear movements of the Russians.

Repeated enemy attacks against the Voronezh bridgehead were repulsed.

(Reuter and B.U.P.)

BRYANSK HEIGHT TAKEN

IN addition to the terrific battle raging on the Don Steppes yesterday, fighting flared up on the Bryansk and Leningrad fronts.

Moscow Radio reported the capture by Soviet troops of an important height dominating the terrain around it on the Bryansk front, 230 miles south-west of Moscow.

A German attempt to counter-attack was stopped short by machine-gun fire. About 100 Germans were killed in hand-to-hand fighting.

"In one sector," said "Red Star," "the enemy, at the price of heavy losses, succeed in driving a wedge into our lines but, under pressure from an energetic flank attack, hastily retreated, abandoning several villages.

"The fighting continues."

A German High Command report broadcast from Berlin said that fighting on the Leningrad front had become heavier temporarily.

It is claimed that Russian reconnaissance advances supported by artillery had been repulsed, and also that German heavy guns had scored direct hits on ships in Kronstadt Bay.—Reuter and B.U.P.

NAZIS START SLAVE REGISTER FOR RUSSIANS

SLAVE registration of Soviet citizens in the rear of the Western Front has been introduced by the Nazis, according to Moscow Radio.

In the German-occupied Khvastovichi district in the Orel region, the Nazis have done away with the names of the inhabitants.

Each adult must wear on his left arm a white armlet showing the month of its issue and the town and village in which the wearer is living.

The Germans deal ruthlessly with anybody who dares to break this regime of servitude, and in one village 18 persons without passes were shot.

Soviet Planes Sink Or Damage 16 Warships

MOSCOW announced yesterday that 16 enemy vessels destroyed or damaged in two-day raids by the Air Arm of the Russian Baltic Fleet.

The names attacked a concentration of warships and transports in the Gulf of Finland.

But five gunboats, nine U-boats, a destroyer and an A/S transport.—B.U.P.

3,000 SWEDES AT AIRMEN'S FUNERAL

Nearly 3,000 people, according to Swedish Radio, were present at the funeral of the six British airmen who perished several days ago when their plane was brought down in Swedish waters.

They were buried with honours in Norrkoeping, on the south-west coast, of Sweden, on Friday.

Among those who attended were the Chiefs of the Swedish Air Force, Army and Navy and the British colony.—Reuter.

BABY PRINCE GEORGE

The Duke of Kent registered his baby son yesterday. The baby prince, who is a fortnight old, will be known as Prince George.

In fierce rearguard actions Marshal Timoshenko's forces are taking heavy toll of the Nazi tanks, while hundreds of fighters and bombers "shoot it out" over the war zone.

Behind the Soviet lines Nazi parachutists are trying to establish "islands" of resistance to disrupt the Red Army's communications.

Berlin claimed yesterday that German tanks and motorised infantry, striking south along the east bank of the Donetz River, had reached the Don east of Rostov "on a broad front."

The Luftwaffe, it was added, had made "devastating attacks" on Soviet communications in the Lower Don area.

BIG NAZI LOSSES

While the latest Moscow communiqué gave no details of the fighting, the supplement stated that south of Millerovo Soviet troops had "repelled numerous attacks by strong tank and mechanised infantry forces."

In one battle Soviet gunners and anti-tankmen knocked out 13 German tanks, while Soviet infantrymen, hurling in their hand-made petrol bottles, burnt out five others as well as two armoured cars. The Nazis lost more than 1,200 men in dead and wounded.

Soviet cavalry, swooping on the rear of the Germans, dispersed and partly wiped out one column.

Latest Soviet front-line dispatches say the German armies are making tremendous efforts to break through to Rostov.

Harold King, special correspondent in Moscow, cabled yesterday that they have managed to drive a wedge into the Soviet lines south of Millerovo, bringing them closer to Kamensk.

RUSSIANS DOING WELL

A German thrust to Rostov and the Sea of Azov would spell the complete encirclement of the rich Lower Don district, crammed with factories, coal mines and iron ore.

In the battle for Voronezh, over 200 miles to the north, the Russians are doing well.

South of the city they have hurled the Germans back across the Upper Don, where fierce fighting is now raging on the west bank.

In the north they have forced the Germans out of several villages.

"Pravda's" front line correspondent says the Germans here are on the defensive—building roads, making dugouts and digging their tanks in.

To make up their losses they are flinging into the fighting divisions from other fronts and "units from the distant rear."

Two German battalions were wiped out in a six-hour engagement.

(Continued in Back Page)

Wounded, Fought On, And Routed 3–1 Enemy

WITH an artery of one hand severed and wounds in the other hand and both legs the wireless operator of a Hudson aircraft not only repaired his damaged set but stayed at his instruments till the aircraft reached its base.

This is only one of the high spots in the story of an epic fight between the Hudson and three Focke-Wulf 190's, Germany's newest fighters.

The rear gunner of the British machine had his face badly cut by shell splinters but he stayed at his guns till his turret was almost blown to pieces.

PUT TO FLIGHT

So fierce was the fight put up by the four RAF officers in the Hudson that the Focke-Wulfs were put to flight, one of them being badly damaged.

The attack occurred as the Hudson was patrolling the Norwegian coast. "Coming out of the clouds the Wulfs were on top of us and sprayed us with cannon shells," said Pilot-Officer H. C. Bailey, D.F.C., of Woking, Surrey, the captain of the Hudson.

"Our rear gunner hit one of the fighters, and when last seen it was diving down with smoke pouring from it."

The wireless operator was Pilot-Officer E. Townsend, of Oxford. The air gunner was Pilot-Officer R. D. Wall, of County Meath, a journalist in peace time, says the Air Ministry News Service.

War On U-Boats Improves

THE United Nations' anti-submarine campaign is beginning to show satisfactory results, says A.P. from Washington.

General Andrews, in a statement from U.S. Army H.Q. in the Panama Canal zone, said that Axis submarine attacks in the seas near the Atlantic end of the Panama Canal were on the decrease.

Numerous measures had been taken to repulse the hordes of Nazi U-boats which shifted to the Caribbean early in June after the inauguration of the convoy system on the Atlantic coast.

While General Andrews preferred not to discuss the measures in detail, he said they were "apparently proving very effective."

In informed circles it was believed that the arrest of 20 persons in British Honduras on July 2 was an important step in the protection of ships in the Caribbean.

SOUTH AFRICANS DESTROY U-BOAT

It was announced in Capetown yesterday that a U-boat has been destroyed in the Eastern Mediterranean by two South African patrol vessels.

The British Admiralty has congratulated the Union Government on this success.—Reuter.

MALTA'S NEW AIR CHIEF

He Helped To Win Battle Of Britain

THE MEDITERRANEAN, WHICH INCLUDES UNFORGETTABLE MALTA, IS TO HAVE A NEW AIR COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

He is Air Vice-Marshal Keith Rodney Park, till recently Air Officer Commanding in Egypt. Air Vice-Marshal Park was one of the men who played a big part in the defeat of the Luftwaffe in the Battle of Britain. He led No. 11 Group, Fighter Command.

The present Mediterranean air chief, Air Vice-Marshal Hugh Lloyd, is taking up another important appointment very soon.

PLAYED BIG PART

"The time has come when I am to hand over the command to Air Vice-Marshal Park," said Air Vice-Marshal Lloyd yesterday.

"We have had a very eventful time together by stopping the convoys to Tripoli and doing immense damage to those running down the Greek coast to Benghazi and Tripoli.

"We played an important part in the Libyan campaign which ended in December with the capture of Cyrenaica and Benghazi.

"When the full story of our part in that campaign is printed we will have every reason to feel proud of it.

HELPED RUSSIANS

"We destroyed and damaged so many aircraft that it weakened the German effort in Africa and also helped out the Russians.

"Our Malta fighter force is the best in the world. Our contribution to the war has been very great. Our task was immense. It would have daunted many, but your courage and your faith never faltered. British blood runs as strong and vigorous as ever.

"I want to thank you for all you have done and for your work and your loyalty, even in the most trying circumstances.

When we look into the future and the road in front of us, we have not far to go to the end of it to victory and to a speedy return to your families. The end may be nearer than we realise.

"In the future, when people mention Malta you will say with pride, 'I was there.' 'Good luck to you all.'"

21 RAIDS BY YANKS IN EGYPT

Cairo, Saturday.

MAJOR-GEN. LEWIS HYDE BRERETON, who has arrived in the Middle East as commanding officer of the U.S. Army Air Force, said today that American planes —Liberators and Flying "ortresses — had been operating in this area for 36 days.

They had carried out 21 tactical missions and had lost three planes. Five enemy aircraft had been destroyed.

The RAF were giving them splendid co-operation and practically all their operations were based on RAF information.

They also relied almost entirely on the RAF ground personnel, a situation which would continue for some time to come.—Reuter and B.U.P.

Day Raid Over Ruhr

FOUR-ENGINED Lancasters of the RAF bombed objectives in the Ruhr in daylight again yesterday.

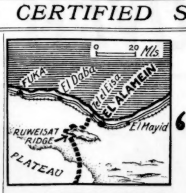
It is understood that there was opposition from enemy fighters, but none of our planes is missing.

U.S. At War With Three More Nations

Washington, Saturday.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, on behalf of the United States, formally declared war on Hungary, Rumania and Bulgaria here today.

Nationals of these countries are now subject to the U.S. regulations Governing enemy aliens.



ROMMEL MAY HAVE TO FALL BACK UNLESS HIS REINFORCEMENTS COME QUICKLY

"Auk's" Pincers Imperil Italians

A PINCER movement successfully developed by General Auchinleck yesterday threatened to cut off a large body of Italian troops defending the northern sector of the El Alamein dust-bowl.

Already the Italians have had to withdraw slightly to the south and west to avoid encirclement. Their peril arises from a wedge which Auchinleck has driven in the central sector and a simultaneous push against Rommel's northern flank.

Unless Rommel can win back the ground lost his whole position may be jeopardised. He is digging new defences a few miles to the west.

His counter-attacks, plus the weight of the RAF offensive, have cost him heavily in tanks and men. In Thursday's fighting alone, it is officially revealed, 25 German tanks were knocked out, and of these 21 were later blown up by our forces.

A withdrawal by Rommel would reduce his daily losses in counter-attacks, but it would weaken slightly his hopes of a new thrust at Alexandria.

Much may, therefore, depend on how soon he expects to receive strong reinforcements.

Yesterday's news indicated that more and more armoured supplies are reaching him—at a price.

Heavy bombers of the U.S. Army Air Corps scored direct hits on a large motor-ship in Tobruk harbour and set on fire a tanker moored alongside.

Other American aircraft bombed shipping in the Gulf of Bomba.

At the same time British naval aircraft made one of their biggest sorties since the desert battle began, on Mersa Matruh.

They dropped tons of H.E. and incendiary bombs on a large dump of 4-gallon petrol drums. The blaze spread rapidly and several thousand gallons were destroyed.

AUSSIES FORWARD

The petrol ship which landed the drums was damaged and may have sunk later.

Other naval aircraft sought out and bombed a concentration of about 2,000 tanks and motor vehicles. They put sticks of bombs right across them and started several fires.

Yesterday's Cairo communique revealed that a new Rommel thrust by lorried infantry on the central front was pushed back by the Indian Division.

Since then the fighting has died down, and after three days of desperate Axis counter-attacks the Ruweisat ridge, which dominates the central battlefield, is still firmly in our hands.

On the northern flank, the communique states, "our troops made some progress southwards but were later counter-attacked twice and gave up some of the ground they had gained."

This advance, says a Reuter message from the front last night, was made by Australians. At first light on Friday they drove south against their first objective—a ridge about four miles south of the coast called El Makhrhad. It was soon captured.

Later they drove on further against a parallel rising about a mile to the south—called Ruin Ridge because of the presence of a few crumbled Arab houses on its slopes.

Before midday the Germans hit back heavily with tanks and lorried infantry, and the Australians fell back to El Makhrhad ridge. There they fought off the enemy counter-blow.

The Germans hustled up artillery and more infantry. In the late afternoon they made another desperate effort to push the Australians away from their main gun defences.

Our own guns put up a terrific barrage and Boston bombers swept in to bomb the enemy batteries.

Gradually the German advance slowed down under the hail of fire. Then it halted, and the great dust cloud that marked enemy forces split into little fingers as small parties of them withdrew. The hill remained in Australian hands.

On the southern sector there has been more activity by our mobile columns, which thrust deeper into enemy ground.

"Air activity was chiefly in the central sector," the communique adds. "Violent explosions and fires were caused when our light bombers attacked transport vehicles and tanks."

The Italian Air Force was more active, and our fighters shot down five of the enemy.

Our losses were seven planes, but two pilots are safe.

Malta fighters shot down four Me. 109's without loss to themselves.

Surprise Announcement

FUEL CHIEF'S DICTATOR POWERS

UNDER an Order which comes into force tomorrow, Major Gwilym Lloyd George, Minister of Fuel, is given dictator powers over every household, shop, office or factory in the country.

He can, if he chooses, send a policeman to cut off your gas supply or remove light bulbs which use too much electricity. He will not do any of these things until he issues specific directions under the Order. The first of these directions will be issued shortly.

The Order applies to coal, coke, paraffin oil, various liquid fuels such as gas and Diesel oil, fuel oil, tar, pitch, creosote and wood fuel.

It gives the Minister power to say what kind of fuel should be used by any class of person or premises. He can prescribe periods when any kind of fuel should not be used at all.

To enforce his directions, policemen or other authorised persons may enter premises and test fuel fittings and appliances.

Other powers which Major Lloyd George can take include:

Prohibition of the use of central heating in the summer months.

Limitation of the candle-power of electric light bulbs in houses, shops, hotels, etc.

Prohibition of heating appliances in such places as public lounges where open fires as well as radiators may be installed.

Any directions given under the Order will be subject to consideration and technical experts will advise the Minister on their application.

The powers given to the police to enter premises to ensure compliance with the Order will not be exercised until specific directions are given. It is not intended that the police should exercise these powers unless there is good reason to believe that the Order is not being complied with.

In fact, the Ministry hopes it will not be found necessary for the police to enter private premises or factories at all.

In the desire to reduce unessential consumption the public utility undertakings are whole-heartedly behind the Government in this matter, and are co-operating in the national fuel economy campaign.

The Order does not apply to fuel for petrol-driven vehicles.

Any existing obligation which binds a public utility undertaking is relaxed to whatever extent may be necessary to enable the undertaking to comply with the terms of a direction.

Himmler, Boss No. 1

Zurich, Saturday.

HIMMLER'S bid for power in Germany is now challenged only by the Wehrmacht — the armed forces — according to the official news-sheet of his Private S.S. Army.

This paper circulates only among the S.S. leaders, explains:

"As the result of the extension of powers the S.S. has now become supreme German authority to which all others are subordinated.

"*The strengthening of the S.S., the securing of its reserves and the steady increase of its strength are now absolutely assured against the claims of the Wehrmacht.*

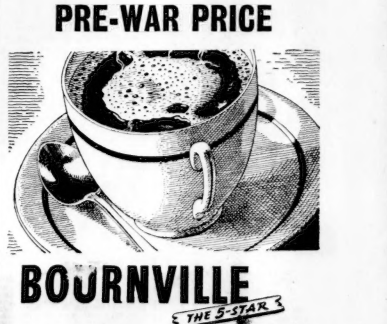
"Pressure is being maintained for a substantial increase in heavy arms for the Waffen-S.S. (the S.S. army units)."—Reuter.

BOMBER SHOT DOWN

By destroying an enemy bomber off the East Coast of England yesterday afternoon, the pilot of a Canadian Spitfire brought his "bag" up to five.

The bomber—a Dornier 217—crashed into the sea.

Here's a food that's STILL LESS THAN PRE-WAR PRICE



BOURNVILLE
THE 5-STAR COCOA
5D PER QTR. LB.
THE 5 STARS
★ EXTRA FOOD VALUE
★ IRON—THE BLOOD ENRICHER
★ PHOSPHATES—FOR HEALTHY GROWTH
★ AID TO DIGESTION
★ VITAMIN D—VITAL TO HEALTH

diphtheria is DEADLY

PROTECT YOUR CHILD

Have your child Immunised FREE—*the sooner after the first birthday the better.* Ask at your Council's Offices or Welfare Centre.

Immunisation is safe and simple

THE MINISTRY OF HEALTH

LET'S TALK IT OVER

"MAN O' THE PEOPLE" writes on "Things That Matter To You and Me"

IT is only natural that in these days of gathering crisis our thoughts should turn continually to the fearful conflict in the basin of the Don. It is equally natural, but not always wise, to study the little front-line maps as we read with keen anxiety how our brave Russian friends are falling back, mile by bitterly contested mile, in the sector or in that. But you must use large maps to form a true picture of a world war and, to reach a just estimate of the skill and bravery you must measure the price that Hitler is being forced to pay for every conquered acre.

Remember this: In the last war the Germans, using no more than a fifth of the forces now engaged, swept the ill-armed Tsarist troops before them like chaff before the wind.

This time the utmost power of the Nazi military machine has been spending itself for eight months against the elastic, but unyielding barrier of Soviet resistance.

The Germans are bleeding themselves to death with their own victories. They almost Sebastopol was a more terrible obstacle than Verdun. They took Sebastopol, but they paid the price.

Moscow claims that during the past two months the Germans have sustained more than 900,000 casualties, the killed numbering upwards of 350,000. No army in the world and no people on earth can long endure such frightful losses.

Other Russian towns may fall and fresh territory may be overrun, but all this will avail the enemy nothing while the Red front holds.

And it will hold. The tenacity of fighting men is in direct proportion to the valiant spirit of their comrades behind the line. That spirit will never fail either the soldiers or the citizens of the Soviet Union.

★

FAR be it from your correspondent to suggest that we should be content to look on while Russia bears the whole brunt of battle. No man worth his salt, no woman with an ounce of pride in the race from which she springs, can be satisfied with inaction in these fateful hours.

On the contrary, the ordinary people of Britain and America are fretting to prove the worth and sincerity of our alliance with the Soviets. No risk would be deemed too desperate nor any sacrifice too heavy provided it gave us a real chance to relieve the pressure upon our friends.

Hence the insistent public demand on both sides of the Atlantic for the opening of a second front in Europe at once. It is, indeed, heart-breaking that we should have to keep the Russians waiting so long for the help we have promised them and which they so sorely need.

But I ask you all, putting your personal feelings on one side and looking at this vital problem with as little prejudice as is humanly possible, what use it would be to the Russians—let alone to ourselves—to attempt an invasion unless and until we had at least a reasonable chance of maintaining our men in the field after we had landed them?

★

RISKS are unavoidable in any war, and sometimes desperate ones need to be faced and accepted. But surely the Government and the Chiefs of Staff can see, as clearly as any of their critics, that these are critical times; surely they realise the overwhelming importance of speed?

Looking at things from a purely selfish point of view, it is obvious to all of us that Russia's battle is our battle, and that, in some respects, we may never have a better chance to make a decisive diversion than during the next three months.

But it is none the less a fact that an unsuccessful invasion, no matter when it took place, would be a disaster not only to ourselves, but to the whole cause of the United Nations.

Moreover—and this is essential to calm judgment—Stalin and Molotov know exactly how we are situated. The Soviet Foreign Minister came to London and then flew to Washington with the express purpose of discussing the entire war situation with Churchill and Roosevelt.

It was not until after he had returned to Moscow; not until he was informed of all the relevant facts and had satisfied himself what we could or could not do, that Soviet Russia gave her pledge to us, as we to her, that there shall be, and can be, no separate peace for any of us.

No journalist, no petty politician and, perhaps, no man in all the world outside the triumvirate of Anglo-American-Soviet leadership can predict the hour and place of our attack upon the enemy in Europe.

But the place will be found and the hour will strike and—soon or later—we shall force Nazi Germany to meet the final and fatal challenge of the whole Free World.

★

PARLIAMENT has been debating the shipping situation in secret, and there are many who resent this secrecy. "Man o' the People" is not one of these.

He does not see why, considering that Hitler never tells us anything but lies, we should give him so much as an inkling of the need for an admittedly serious situation.

Serious it is, and nobody, in or out of the Government, has made any pretence to the contrary. But how much better informed should we be if we were given tonnage losses over any particular period?

Can you visualise the difference between half a million and a million tons? Can you form a picture of the brave convoys and the lonely adventurers sailing all the Seven Seas, and contrast it—fairly—with the cruel pin-points of disaster that mark the lurking U-boat's trail?

People say that the Americans publish their shipping losses as they occur, but I have too much respect for their intelligence to suppose that they broadcast even the least scrap of information until they are certain that their news is no news to the enemy.

★

WHAT we do know and what the Germans are well aware of, is that new ships are being launched from the great yards of America and Canada faster than ever before. Mr. Kaiser can build a merchantman in 46 days now and with every passing month days will be clipped from this already amazing record.

Again, we learn from published facts carefully collated, that we have built 509 warships of various kinds since the war began. We have lost 78 destroyers, but we have launched more than twice as many new ones!

Nor can it be doubted that all the enemy's efforts to increase his U-Boat fleet have been matched by our building of anti-submarine craft of every kind.

Shipping remains the first and foremost problem of the war and the ceaseless Battle of the Atlantic is inseparably connected with the battles of the Don and the Western Desert.

That is why we let us face the truth that the position is serious and perhaps, the Premier might do well to emphasise its gravity in a broadcast to the nation.

Meanwhile, however, we can understand that, though serious, the shipping situation is *not* desperate and that the immense resources of the New World will beat the submarine menace this time even more decisively than it was beaten in the last war.

Among responsible politicians and journalists there are apparently two schools of thought in regard to what the public ought, or ought not, to be told in these days.

One school apparently takes the view that the only way to say us all up to top pitch is to scare the life out of us. The other has more confidence in the people's resolution, and perhaps its patience.

Now, it is true enough that the country responded magnificently to the danger spur of Dunkirk. It may even be true that, in that emergency, we worked harder than we ever have done before or since.

★

ON the other hand, even the cry of "Danger! Danger!" tends to lose its force by constant repetition, and your correspondent honestly does not believe that the country can be frightened into greater effort.

To all intents and purposes, we are "all out" now. Production is very near its peak. Almost the last reserves of normal civilian industry have been diverted to military purposes. Taxation can hardly go much higher and our spare time is taxed almost as heavily as our pay.

What's more: there is comparatively little grumbling. The workers, taking them generally, are doing a grand job. In many instances they continue to break output records.

One thing would inspire the country more than anything else —news of action, news of attack. We may have to wait for that. I cannot see that we shall find the waiting any easier by being told continually how many ships the enemy is sinking, how many mistakes the Government is making, how inferior our weapons are, how timid our strategy and how weak our leadership.

★

NOT that "Man o' the People" is satisfied with things as they are and, still less, satisfied that Mr Churchill has found the best man to fill every key job in the Cabinet.

In the recent production debate, for instance, it was painfully evident that all our efforts have been hampered by the lack of keen, practical engineers in dominant control positions.

We are certainly cursed by too much departmentalism and far too much red tape and futile routine. There should be a much closer contact between the factories and the fighting men, so that we could find out the right weapons and deliver them at the right place and time.

And it cannot be doubted that vested interests have far too strong an influence upon our total economy. For instance, there has been no official answer to the serious charge that we have been building slow cargo steamers instead of smaller, faster vessels better able to frustrate the U-boats—simply *because* private firms are trying to make sure of post-war profits.

Criticism in Parliament and in the Press was never more necessary than in regard to such matters. But it can be overdone, and I have little respect for those critics who are for ever pointing out our mistakes and never recognising our great achievements.

Moreover, though there are many who decry the present Government and belittle its every effort, there are few indeed with the courage to suggest an alternative and the confidence to name the men they think would be fit to replace it.

★

ONE mistake that several Ministers have made on more than one occasion is to talk too loudly and too soon of what they *intend* to do at some future date. Hitler, incidentally, has made the same mistake, and, in my view, will pay far more dearly for it.

The writer is thinking more particularly of the big "splurge" which heralded our first "thousand-bomber" raids on Germany and the considerable crowing and "plugging" that followed them.

People were led to expect a series of tremendous blows. They have been disappointed. Bomber, Coastal and Fighter Command continue strike and strike hard, but raids on the maximum scale have been few and far between.

When the possibility of these raids was first mentioned and even after the first had taken place, it would have been far wiser merely to record the fact and to add, if any addition were necessary, that we intended to make others on the same scale—weather and circumstances permitting!

Conditions have evidently not been suitable just lately, but, after all, the Germans cannot prove their big industrial targets. Their towns must "stay put" for our attack, and it is a thousand times better to let them "wait for it" than to throw away the lives of our own splendid men.

Germany, incidentally, has never dreamed of telling her own people what damage our bombers are doing! She never admits anything more than some damage to "residential" districts. She gives us no useful information. We have to get what we can from our own photographs.

But in regard to air strength as in regard to shipping, we do at least know what we are building, and it is now absolutely certain that we are outbuilding the Axis two or three times over.

★

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

TO MAKE MISTAKES IS HUMAN, BUT TO PROFIT BY THEM IS DIVINE.

★

NO matter what mistakes we have made, you may be assured that the enemy cannot hope to match the productive might of the great nations of the Free World. That is the secret of his desperate efforts in Russia today. He dare not wait for the odds against him to become overwhelmingly heavy.

Some readers may feel that my view this week is an apology for all our shortcomings and an inspired defence of the Government's inaction.

It is not intended as anything of the sort, but, as I said at the beginning, big maps and wide views are needed to form a comprehensive judgment of the world war.

And, in "Man o' the People's" honest opinion, the big map and the wide view show an incomparable superiority in the resources of the United Nations as against those of the Axis Powers.

One could wish that the Government were able to take an equally wide and spacious and long-term view of certain problems on the Home Front.

If it had done so, the old age pensioners would not have been fobbed off with the niggardly increase which the Chancellor is now prepared to make in the rate of supplementary pension.

Nothing any half-loaf is better than no bread at all, but the pensioners deserve something more than crumbs of comfort. A flat increase in the basic rate is the only fair and decent way to meet their case.

But for that, perhaps, we may have to wait until total victory frees our energies for the task of building the brave new world of our heart's desire.

Man o' the People.

IT SEEMS TO ME—

My Surmise Is Next Springtime

IN FRONT OF ME, ON MY DESK, IS A PAPER WHICH WAS READ BEFORE THE RUTLAND CLERICAL SOCIETY, IN 1929, BY THE REVEREND COLONEL SETON OF MOUNIE.

"The Scriptures were written," he said, "for our learning. They contain signs for our guidance."

How did the Reverend Colonel interpret Biblical prophecies in the main?

He deduced that WE and the U.S.A. are Israel.

For him, the Celto-Saxon peoples, and *not* the Jews, are the Israel of the prophets. He proved his case by pages and pages of excerpts from Genesis to Malachi, to justify his contentions.

"Thou, Israel," he quoted, "shalt reign over many nations."

* * *

IF THIS IS NOT BRITAIN, HE CHALLENGED, SHOW ME THE NATION TO WHICH IT DOES APPLY.

And again: "No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper."

What about the Armada, he asked, "Napoleon's armies, Trafalgar, Scapland, Zeppelins, poison-gas, submarines? Not one has prospered."

That was in 1929. Today, the Colonel could have added the Battle of Britain to his list—and more.

Was he right? Are his many present-day fellow-believers correct in inferring that we are God's chosen instruments?

One may get a scent of our good conceit of ourselves, but possibly there is something more in it, for the evidence is not unimpressive.

Anyway, others have their own notions on biblical prophecy, their own widely differing interpretations.

* * *

THIS I discover in my postbag, from pamphlets and letters which identify, confidently but diversely, mystic figures mentioned by the prophets.

One example. For a Shoreham reader, "the Beast" of Revelations is ANYTHING THAT impedes true human happiness—power politics of the world, exploitation of humanity....

This Beast ran amok in the last period 1914-18, but "its deadly wound was healed," so that, for a second time, *he is now at his killing again.*

Yet, my opinion very greatly. Yet, from all their divergence on principles, one common feature stands out.

These debaters do their utmost to associate the prophecies with current affairs.

* * *

AND THEY THINK THEY SUCCEED. THE VERY WEAPONS OF THIS WAR, IT IS CLAIMED, ARE FORETOLD IN WORDS ONE CANNOT MISREAD.

In Nahum: "The chariots shall rage in the streets. They shall seem like torches. They shall run like lightning."

What can these be, they ask, but modern tanks?

In Daniel: "Many shall run to and fro and knowledge shall be increased."

Which does appear to foretell the speed of twentieth-century life and the development of scientific thought.

In Revelations: "I saw three unclean spirits come out of the mouth of the Beast, the spirits of devils which go forth unto the kings of the earth, and of the whole world, to gather them to battle."

* * *

THIS, FOR THOSE SO INCLINED, IS AN ESTIMATE OF HITLER, MUSSOLINI AND HIROHITO.

In a further verse: "Another beast.... had two horns like the Lamb" and he saw fire come down from heaven on the earth."

Several correspondents see here a warning of the Nazi-Fascist coalition and bombardment from the air.

Who are right? Which of these Bible Students are reading into the works of the prophets meanings never intended by God?

I have not assurance enough to answer. Possibly no man should dogmatise.

DANIEL SAID, "O MY LORD, WHAT SHALL BE THE END OF THESE THINGS?"

"And He said, Go thy way, Daniel. For the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end."

"Blessed is he that waiteth and cometh to the thousand three hundred and five and thirty days."

That, I surmise, makes the Springtime of next year an all-important period. I surmise, but I do not know.

By Philosopher

CIGARETTE PAPERS —By The Lounger

THE cheese ration is to be temporarily doubled. The mice must have been grumbling at the cost of living.

—o—o—

TODAY'S PROVERB

In struggling with the Nazi wolf
We all must do our share.
If he is the lion's bluff,
If we do the lion's share.

—o—o—

LITTLE ALFIE ON "THIS FUEL RATIONING"

OF course, I get a bit tired when I see the Guvernors shewing posters that say, "USE LESS WATER," becos that's a potting me and Horris have advercated for yeers. I mean, all this washing behind the ears never did nobody no good nohow. But that's what Guvernments are like (Father says), always crawling behind public opinion, instead of marching in front of it. Let 'em use less water in making beer, shewin' its saya.

Natcherally, we ort to use less water, less gas less electricity and what have you. Let's have less gas evrywhere, by all meens, including Parliament, Father says. And less electrisity. Let's use it for giving electric shocks to the nasty Nazis. But I wunder if these 5-inch baths are going to give trouble. Who's going to inspect and measure 'em, anyway?

I was never kean on all these baths. Not baths in the bath, in bathrooms, if you understand what I mean. Baths in rivers, they are dead nuts on in baths in ponds, lakes, rivers, seas oceans, etc., etc., and we can never have too many of 'em, Father says. I refuse to have anybody mucking about with such bathing places as the Atlantic or the North Sea. But Britannia will still rule the waves, even if they were cut down to 5 inches. Just let anybody try! But I agree with saving fewel. When we're camping we go round gathering sticks for fewel and it's jolly hard work. I can tell you. And there's no need to tell you not to be extravagant with there camp-fires, are (a) hard to start, and (b) hard to keep going, and (c) they smoke like billyho.

Be careful when bathing in wartime—don't waist either soap-suds or fewel.

If sum one gets into hot water, let's see it's Old Nazti himself!

TEN-SECOND TEASERS

1.—*Small town on the Wye in Herefordshire; part name of a county in Scotland; a surname?*

2.—*Kind of ale; form of hook; type of hunter?*

3.—*Collection of small choice poems; famous Greek collection; collection of literary beauties?*

4.—*Agreement on certain terms; document containing such terms; agreement under seal?*

5.—*Type of Church; type of Churchman; kind of altar?*

6.—*Part of the human body; part of bottle; part of garment?*

7.—*Sprat; escapade; word of seven letters?*

8.—*Stick; wand; baton; sceptre; word of three letters?*

9.—*Imposture; false pretence; fraud, kind of fish?*

10.—*Small drum-like instrument; has tingles in the sides; form of dance?*

11.—*Fine kind of parchment; originally made of calf-skin; variety of paper?*

12.—*Kind of trade hall; sort of sorter; form of pack?*

(ANSWERS IN PAGE FOUR)

DID YOU KNOW—

ON a recent short haul in Africa cargo planes carried more freight in three days than an equal number of trucks could have delivered in 25 days?

★ Obsidian Cliff, in Yellowstone Park, U.S.A., is mountains of glass nine mile. long and four miles wide?

★ Inoculation was originally the horticultural practice of grafting a bud of Lady orchid into an inferior plant in order to produce better fruit or flowers?

★ To kiss the gunner's daughter, in old Naval parlance, was to be flogged on board ship?

—o—o—

POSER

A CASK weighing 1 cwt., 2 qr., 27 lb., 8 oz. floats in a rectangular cistern of water 6 ft. long and 4½ ft. wide. How much will the water sink in the cistern on the removal of the cask, taking the weight of a cubic foot of water at 1,000 ounces?

Answer to last Sunday's poser: The number is 117,649.

"THERE'LL BE TIME ENOUGH THEN"

WHEN we feel like speculating on the progress of the War, when we feel like telling folk that each new happening we foresaw, when we feel like telling others that we personally doubt if they realise what is happening—why, my friends, let's cut it out!

* * *

WHEN we feel like blaming generals for each setback that occurs, when we feel like digging others with our sharp, cheap, mental spurs, when we feel we want to argue as to what might have been done, let us cut it out and do a job to get the War soon done.

* * *

WHEN we feel like small dictators in our narrow, short-viewed sphere, when we feel like telling neighbours that *the worst may soon be here!*

When we feel like passing on some information that we've heard—let us prove a silent hero and battle on, nor spread that word.

When we feel like doing many of the things we're tempted to, let us make THIS RESOLUTION, to WAIT until The War is THROUGH.—J. M.

SECRET SERVICE NEWS

AGAINST the Nazi boast that enslaved Europe can still outbuild Allies is simple fact that U.S.A. electric power alone is three times that of all Axis-controlled countries, including Japan, and five times that of the last war.

● Since RAF industrial raids over France workers in all western European zones have been given special food and personal benefits and big wage increases to induce them to remain at work. But output is still unestimate.

● Under Nazi instructions Laval has been trying to trick nearly 1,000,000 refugees from occupied France into returning north for factory work. News of early disillusion of first dupes soon spread. Now Nazis demand compulsion, but Laval says this dare not yet be risked.

* * *

NAZI casualties in present drive are so heavily in excess of estimates that their medical services are overstrained. In keeping with their atrocity principle a "Coffin Corps" has been formed to prevent drugs and treatment being "wasted" on badly wounded whose recovery would take too long.

● Story behind capture of Mexico oil of Nazi ace spy Gerhard Kunze, who has been safely deported to U.S.A. to stand treason trial, cannot yet be told, but the secret service bosses at home now know that many of their most valuable secrets must have been given to Allies for some time—and are wondering how.

● Himmler's chief responsibility—home security department—is undergoing its most drastic purge. Close link-up has been exposed between Heydrich's death and its HQ in Nuremberg, the birthplace and nerve centre of Nazi regime.

* * *

LACK of news from Far East covers intense and significant preparations by both sides. Owing to Midway losses, Tokyo is having completely to recast original war plan in a hurry, and there is more than a little anxiety about the next Allied move.

● Possibly world's richest mineral country, Belgian Congo is all out to make good Allied losses in Far East. Already it supplies 90 per cent. of world's radium, 60 per cent. of steel alloy cobalts, several millions of worth of gold and diamonds and nearly 200,000 tons of copper and other metals. Rubber is increasing fast.

● While Nazi propaganda campaigns hard to check Axis mounting anxiety about a second European front, big Nazi-controlled industrialists in occupied countries are refusing to accept the risk. In accepted policies premiums have been increased by up to double.

* * *

TAILPIECE: Goebbels, weeks of contempt of [illegible] stupidity and incompetence, warns Germans that British inefficiency is actually greatest Nazi High Command hopes because its rash and foolish action may upset the balanced brilliance of German calculations."

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

MINISTRY OF SUPPLY

Defence (General) Regulations, 1939. No. 55, S. R. & O. 1942. No. 1260.

AN ORDER

RAGS, ROPE AND STRING MUST NOT BE DESTROYED, THROWN AWAY OR MIXED WITH REFUSE

The Minister of Supply in exercise of the powers conferred on him by Regulation 55 of the Defence (General) Regulations 1939, has made an Order which provides as follows:

1 No person shall except under the authority of and in accordance with a licence granted or a special or general direction issued by the Minister of Supply

(a) destroy any rag, rope or string

(b) throw away or abandon any rag, rope or string

(c) put any rag, rope or string in a refuse bin or other receptacle used for domestic or trade refuse, or

(d) cause or permit any rag, rope or string existing at the date of publication of this Order to be or become mixed with any material or article other than rag, rope or string;

Provided that nothing in this Order shall prohibit or restrict the destruction of any rag, rope or string if and so far as necessary in the course of any process of manufacture or for the purpose of saving property from immediate danger of destruction or deterioration.

2 (1) The holder of any licence granted under this Order or under the Salvage of Waste Materials (No. 3) Order 1942 shall comply with any conditions contained or incorporated in the licence.

(2) If any licence so granted is revoked by the Minister of Supply, the holder of the licence shall forthwith deliver up the licence to the Minister of Supply or as directed by him.

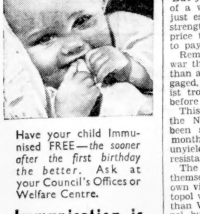
3 IN THIS ORDER:

"*Rag*" means any worn-out, disused, discarded or waste fabric, material or article made wholly or mainly or used for rag as necessary in the course of any process, manilla or sisal or from any mixture thereof, but does not include any fabric, material or article which is injurious to health or otherwise offensive; and

"*rope or string*" means any rope, string, twine or other similar material made wholly or mainly from hemp, manilla, sisal, flax, ramie, jute, cotton, silk or rayon or from any mixture thereof, or any article made wholly or mainly from such rope, string, twine or other material.

4 This Order shall come into force on the 20th day of July, 1942, and may be cited as the Salvage of Waste Materials (No. 3) Order 1942.

THIS ORDER COMES INTO FORCE TOMORROW JULY 20



THIS SMART STROLLER COAT

Yours for 12/6 MONTHLY ON SMARTWEAR EASY TERMS

"OLGA"

Special offer in Navy only. Stroller coat, unlined, ideal for cool nights; weight 2 lbs. Well cut, fully lined. Colours: Navy, Black, Brown, Grey, Green. Sizes: Navy, Navy Stripe, Black, Brown, Grey, Green, Hips, 36in., 38in., 40in. 12/6 Monthly. CASH PRICE 39/4 (5 Coupons.)

Open a Credit Account to-day by mail or visit Smartwear Showrooms.

If unable to call, we guarantee it can be forwarded by post.

Write for Catalogue to Dept. "P," enclosing 1d. stamp.

SMARTWEAR LTD.

263-271 REGENT STREET
OXFORD CIRCUS, LONDON, W.1.
BIRMINGHAM: 76, Bull Street.
NOTTINGHAM: 8, South Parade.

Tired Wives

HERE'S WHAT

DOCTORS ADVISE:

If you're too tired all the time, your system is probably filled up with dangerous poisons, that keep organs from working as they should. Your system needs a thorough cleansing.

Yet doctors warn women that these delicate systems can be permanently injured by harsh injurious laxatives that seem to tear you apart. Instead doctors say take the way *nature* devised to cool your blood, and cleanse out accumulated poisons! Take California Syrup of Figs. A delicious liquid it contains figjuices of whole sun-ripened figs, quickly yet gently, your system is cleansed. You feel wonderful after with new vibrant energy.

Be sure you get California Syrup of Figs brand.—Advt.

These Summer Days

KEEP FEET IN GOOD TRIM

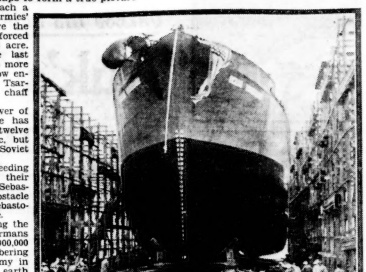
To get the best out of these long Summer days give your feet a regular rub over with Zam-Buk. They'll not give you a moment's trouble even during the most trying days.

All you have to do after bathing and drying your feet is to gently massage them with Zam-Buk ointment. Its refined medicinal oils have a wonderfully soothing effect on tired inflamed tissues. Pain and swelling are soon relieved by Zam-Buk. It heals soreness, chafing and blisters and removes corns.

Try Zam-Buk for yourself and see what a tremendous difference it makes to the comfort of your feet.

Zam-Buk

Ends Pain, Soreness & Swelling



One more American merchantman joins the new fleet

Here Lies Hitler's Destiny

"SOMEWHERE in front of Stalingrad the destiny of Hitler's greatest offensive will be settled. If he does not attain his object he may well be broken completely, and broken sooner than is now thought possible."

STALIN STILL CONFIDENT OF SMASHING HUN DRIVE

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

THE United Nations are now facing their greatest crisis since the collapse of France and the Battle of Moscow. The grim tenacity of the Russian defence and the frenzy of the Nazi onslaught only emphasise its gravity. But Stalin is still confident.

Both sides realise how much depends on the issue. Stalemate has become impossible. One or other must take a blow from which in certain circumstances recovery may be impossible.

The significance and danger of the Nazi drive must neither be minimised nor under-estimated. On the other hand, we should harm our own cause if we allowed ourselves to overestimate the practical value of Hitler's advance as coloured by Nazi propaganda.

Hitler can and will go ahead as long as his weight of men and material is overwhelming, and their momentum overbearing. But how long this can be maintained is another matter. It must also be remembered that there is no answer to the first stages of a well-mounted offensive where no account is taken of losses.

This is the standard Nazi technique. Their strategy banks absolutely on making the first battle of an offensive the decisive one. Everything is concentrated into the single aim of trapping and annihilating the enemy. If that aim the offensive has failed. This is the story of the successes and failures of Hitler's war.

The practical needs of armies and machines limit the length of time of this high pressure to between five and eight weeks before the momentum dies down, and the next move depends on the side which can stage the quickest come-back.

Till now the Russians have never allowed Hitler to make that first battle decisive or to allow their line to lose its cohesion. In this way all Nazi plans in Russia have been brought to nothing, and they have had to pay an appalling price for failure.

Today, again both Germans and Russians are backing their beliefs to the uttermost limit. Between the two fundamentally opposed theories of the German offensive-defensive and the Russian defensive-offensive the battle of the Don is now reaching its peak, and no one can yet say which will show the soul for all who is right.

* * *

Two outstanding features of the battle are the quiet confidence of the Russians—their morale has never been higher or their resolve more fighting ability more determined—and the superb generalship which has foiled every Nazi attempt to accomplish the main object of the offensive.

In a word, the Russian armies remain intact, and as long as they remain so Hitler's apparent triumphs take him no nearer to a decision.

Nevertheless, in the local situation a retreat cannot be indefinite. The key to the present battle is at Stalingrad, which can be compared to a military jugular vein through which flows South oil supplies from the Caucasus and Allied help from Persia.

Somewhere in front of Stalingrad the destiny of Hitler's greatest offensive will be settled—if he does not in his object he may well be broken completely, and broken sooner than is now thought possible.

The geographical features of the Don Basin are somewhat similar. On the map Stalingrad looks most vulnerable from the north, but it is the reason why it is concentrating around Voronezh. It is only near this town that he can hope to maintain a Don crossing, and to sweep fanwise in a circle Stalingrad within the time limit of the momentum of his offensive.

The clash at Voronezh has already become the bloodiest battle in history. Almost every yard of the ten-mile whittee bridgehead is piled high with dead—and the dead are mostly Germans. If they were not, as Goebbels tries to make out, Voronezh would have fallen days ago.

* * *

As Hitler is known to have been forced to throw huge reserves into the attack long before they should normally have come under fire, it is obvious that many important Nazi calculations must have been upset.

Those Reichwehr divisions that win through—if they do—will, therefore, have to push forward without respite. Stalin in turn may be waiting outside Stalingrad with strong and fresh armies.

I have been told that for this reason Stalin is not afraid of the issue, and he is encouraged by the knowledge that behind the scenes his Allies are moving heaven and earth to hasten the launching of a second front.

Keep The Allotments!

THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND allotment holders throughout Britain are to press the Government for an assurance that war-time allotment tenancies will be continued for two years after hostilities have ceased.

At the National Allotment Society's conference in Manchester yesterday 400 delegates unanimously agreed that these requests should be made immediately.

Manchester and District asked that the Government should immediately take steps to secure the urgent necessity for making wartime allotments into permanent plots.

Councillor A. Cathcart, vice-chairman of the Manchester Agricultural Committee, suggested that local authorities should be instructed to provide alternative sites within reasonable distance of plots which must be taken up after the war for important national needs.

TWICE WED IN ONE DAY

Elizabeth Sinclair, daughter of Sir Archibald Sinclair, the Air Minister, and Capt. Archibald Lyle, Black Watch, married at Caxton Hall yesterday. Here they are after the later ceremony in the Crypt Chapel at the House of Commons.

Bankers' Inflation Warning

WE MUST ALL SPEND LESS

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

PROMINENT bankers have advised the Chancellor of the Exchequer that the consumption of commodities by the general public must be cut by a further £150,000,000 a year.

That is necessary to establish complete confidence in our ability to stave off inflation.

This £150,000,000 a year works out at about 6s. a week for a family of a man, wife and two children.

The Chancellor, Sir Kingsley Wood, and the President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Hugh Dalton, between them have to decide how this 6s. cut in expenditure can be secured.

No formal decision has been taken yet, but it is significant that a number of expert committees, acting on behalf of the President of the Board of Trade, is investigating the amount which the public is spending on a number of semi - necessary commodities.

There may be further rationing in respect of some of these.

MORE PURCHASE TAX

Restriction of supplies from the manufacturer to the retailer will be enforced.

And increased Purchase Tax, to deter people from purchasing, is likely to be adopted so far as certain other goods are concerned.

The new measures are not very far off, for the Chancellor agrees with the bankers that too much money is being spent on goods which are not necessaries in war time.

Kind Neighbour

WOMAN: One night when my husband and I were quarrelling, my neighbour called and asked if she could help me as she had just put her husband in his proper place.

* * *

Wife: When my husband talked of governing the world I knew he was hankering after the management of a public house.

* * *

Wife: I am not a dictator but I do like to tell my husband what to do.

* * *

Husband: My wife can't have any sense. When I talked about becoming a Home Guard she got rid of our dog.

* * *

Husband: When I told my wife I wished to make her the happiest of wives, all she said was "I am so glad you are leaving me."

* * *

Husband: When my wife called me a poor worm I could do no more than go into the garden.

Stolen Furniture In N.C.O.s' Mess

A SERGEANTS'. mess had been fitted out with property stolen from hotels, it was stated in a case at Folkestone Quarter Sessions yesterday.

"With that example before the rank and file," said Mr. R. M. Waddy, prosecuting, "it is not to be wondered at that these men were not so careful about other people's property."

Lance - Bombardier Howard Searle, aged nineteen, and Gunner John Lord, aged twenty-seven, were each sentenced to six months' hard labour for stealing articles from hotels unoccupied since 1940.

Two sergeants' messes, it was stated, had been lavishly furnished with a piano, piano stool and a carpet among other things. In a battery office a fitted pantry-proprietor found his bookcase and chair.

Major D. M. Moore said he had never seen the bookcase in the battery office.

With regard to the other furnishings, he understood they were lent to the battery through a police officer.

Searle and Lord were stated to have borne excellent characters.

EXTRA MEAT RATION!

There is no need to fear a cut in the meat ration if you breed rabbits. Tame rabbit meat provides a valuable unrationed addition to the meat ration, which may be smaller next winter.

Rabbits are easier to tend than poultry. If one household in three kept a breeding doe we could produce an extra 75,000 tons of meat a year.

"Points" For Confectionery

Woolton Sweets Scheme Will Check Hoarders

WHEN sweets rationing begins on Monday, July 27, shops will receive their normal allocation of sweets for eight weeks without the surrender of any ration documents.

Points will have a weight and not a money value, and all confectionery, irrespective of quality, will be given a points value per pound.

"Piece" lines will be sold on a "sell-for-price basis—id. lines equal ½ oz.; 1d. and 1½d. lines 1 oz.; 2d., 2½d. and 3d. lines 2 oz.

While final details are still secret and may be announced by Lord Woolton this week, it is expected that children's ration will be 8 oz. a week and adults' half or possibly less.

Shopkeepers who have hoarded more than the prescribed 25 per cent. of pre-rationing stocks in the hope of obtaining more than their fair share competitors are likely to be disappointed.

Although normal supplies will be restored in the first eight weeks, retailers will surrender coupons to Food Offices at the end of the first four weeks.

In return they will receive a deposit slip and transfer forms for future supplies. These will have a limited validity period.

WALKED 430 MILES

After walking 430 miles in 52 days, during which he maintain ranges, survivors of a force cut off by the Japanese in Burma have arrived in China, says a Chungking message received in New Delhi.—B.U.P.

"Old Customer 'Pulled' This

LONDON police are looking for a well-dressed young man with a "cast" in his eye.

Walking jauntily into the shop of Cecil Grayson, Ltd., New Bond-st., W., the artful one told the proprietor he was an old customer.

He wanted "diamonds for a ring." He got them. When he left the shop a diamond and platinum clip was missing. It is worth £2,000.

THIRTEEN MORE DAYS!

THIRTEEN more days, including today, remain before the close of the £1,000,000 prize contest organised by the Waste Paper Recovery Association.

Gigantic results are expected from this contest, which ranges over a three-months' period, and the prize money for which is £10,000.

Rivalry is keen in most counties, and the various London boroughs have promoted many novel functions to bring home to householders and office workers the vital need for the recovery of all possible paper salvage.

TEN MILLIONS SAVED

War savings for the last week recorded reached a total of £10,272,655, of which £3,912,783 was from savings certificates, £2,075,035 from defence bonds, and £4,284,835 from an increase in depositors' balances in the savings banks.

DODGERS WON'T ESCAPE THIS TIME!

MINISTRY of National Service inspectors are planning a thorough comb-out of men and women who are dodging war work or wangling their way out of the Armed Forces.

One class of dodger, about whom there will be discussion in the Commons, is the man who buys a farm for himself or his son, knowing nothing at all about farming. This type of person poses as an "agriculturist," and claims exemption.

Then there are the men and women who hide behind forged or bought identity cards, and those women who failed to register with their age groups.

In many cases women are trying to adopt babies in order to avoid being sent into factories.

The B.B.C., the Civil Service, the banks, the Stock Exchange and the insurance industry will all be sifted by the special committees set up for this purpose.

A section of dodgers which is very large is that which includes professional touts, tipsters, bookmakers, market stallholders and similar people who boast that they are "too clever" to be caught.

SUGAR FOR VINEGAR

To augment supplies of malt vinegar the Minister of Food has sanctioned the use of added sugar in the brewing process as a wartime measure.

The essential character of the vinegar will not be changed.

"Age Without A Standard"

THE present age is "an age without a standard," Sir Richard Livingstone, President of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, told school teachers at Cambridge yesterday.

If archæologists of 500 years hence were to dig up traces of our civilisation they would find our culture ridden with sex and commercialism. The great, glittering figures of the last century—Brian Arnold, Carlyle, Stevenson, were prophets.

Those who succeeded them—Shaw, Wells and Galsworthy—were critics and did not offer constructive criticism.

The present generation had inherited good habits from the Victorians, but had lost the basic Christian philosophy which inspired them.

Congratulations To You!

"THE PEOPLE" has pleasure today in offering sincere congratulations to the following readers on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries:—

DAVIS—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Atkins, Mill Hill.

GOLDEN—Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Pawsey, Bury St. Edmunds; Mr. and Mrs. Hadley Bournemouth; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bateman, Long Buckby.

RUBY—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Skelton, Whittlesford.

SILVER—Mr. and Mrs. S. Cook Aylesbury; Mr. and Mrs. G. Wyatt, Wimborne; Mr. and Mrs. C. Burton, Melton Mowbray; Mr. and Mrs. J. Walworth, Ipswich; Mrs. A. E. G. Jackson, Burnt Oak.

ALSO—Mr. and Mrs. F. Horton, Southall (57 years); Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Clarke, Farmborough (57 years); Mr. and Mrs. W. Pickard, Hounslow (45 years); Mr. and Mrs. Mercer, Erith (42 years); Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ashdown, New Romney (58 years); Mr. and Mrs. S. Shilswell, Kenilworth (34 years); Mr. and Mrs. F. Guilford, Cogmore Vale (51 years); Mr. and Mrs. G. York, Long Buckby (40 years); Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Holloway, Blackheath, Staffs (44 years).

"AN AIR CAVALIER"

IN a tribute to Wing Commander Paddy Finucane, twenty-one-years-old Irish fighter ace, who was shot down over the Channel, Mr. A. S. Drake-ford, Australian Air Minister, stated in Melbourne yesterday:—

"The news of Finucane's death will cause regret in every democratic community.

"This fearless air cavalier was world famous. All members of the RAAF will cherish in the memory of a gallant gentleman.

"Victory is certain while the Empire produces airmen of the calibre of Finucane, whose exploits, chivalrous nature and manly bearing endeared him to his comrades.

"His death will spur the airmen of the United Nations to even greater efforts."

NO S.A. CONSCRIPTION

The South African Government has decided to introduce conscription in the Union, the Director of Recruiting announced in Pretoria yesterday.

Earl's Heir Killed In Egypt

VISCOUNT KNEBWORTH, thirty-two years old, only surviving son of the Earl of Lytton, has been killed in action while serving in the tanks with the Royal Armoured Corps in Egypt, it was learned in London yesterday.

He was a great grandson of the novelist Bulwer Lytton, and a godson of Queen Alexandra.

Lord Knebworth, who was unmarried, assumed the viscounty when his elder brother, Pilot-Officer Lord Knebworth, was killed in an air crash at Hendon in 1933, at the age of twenty-nine. His brother had been noted as an athlete and M.P.

WOMAN IN NIGHTGOWN

She Guided Rescuers Then Collapsed

BOMBS dropped by a lone German raider on a South Coast town early yesterday scored a direct hit on the centre of a row of small houses, killing seven or eight people.

First person to emerge from the wreckage was 82-year-old Mrs. Alice Bond in her night gown.

Although mortally wounded, her one thought was for the other occupants of the house. She gave clear instructions to rescue workers as to where they were.

They were rescued uninjured. But Mrs. Bond, to whose thoughtfulness they owed their lives, had collapsed and died.

An A.R.P. official said: "It is a miracle those buried lived. We were nearly suffocated digging them out."

In an adjoining house Mrs. Marjorie Squires, aged forty-five, and her two little sons, were killed.

A German fighter was destroyed off the French coast during the morning by one of our fighters.

PRISONERS IN ENEMY HANDS

The following names of British prisoners were given by an Italian source yesterday:—

Sergt. David Thomas Wildy, Deptford; Sergt. Charles Ernest Clarke, Streatham; Sergt. John Martin Flynn, (?) Vale, Monmouthshire; Opl. Frank Shelton, Stratford; Rfm. John Alfred Lucas, Harefield, Middlesex; Pte. Robert Willoughby Stubbs Norton, Southampton.

Officers are in German hands:—

Capt. J. P. C. Pearson, Langley-rd., Surbiton; Capt. A. E. C. Green, Swan-lane, Edenbridge.—Reuter and Exchange.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

YOUR ROUND the RATION BOOK

FOOD FACTS No. 106

This year's main Ration Book is a much simpler affair than last year's three books, and you should get familiar with it from the start. So here we take you on a conducted tour, with stops at the principal objects of interest! *Cut this out and read it with the Ration Book in front of you.* Then you will see how simple it has all been made.

THE FRONT COVER. Check the entries with your identity card. If there is any difference report it to the Food Office.

PAGE 3. You should by now have filled in the details at X. See that they agree with those on the front cover. Fill in Y if under 18. Leave Z alone.

PAGES 5 to the first of the coupon pages. See how they are now all divided (Points as well) into four-weekly periods numbered 1 to 13. This will help you to "keep your place" and make shopping easier. *You have re-registered by now of course*, so the counterfoils have been cut out by the shops. You need not fill in the spaces marked B unless you deposit whole pages with your retailer.

PAGE 6 now combines in one the coupons for butter, margarine and cooking fats.

PAGE 11 will be used for the ordinary *and* the special ration of cheese.

POULTRY KEEPERS. Your feed-ing-stuff ration questions are answered in the Quiz Leaflet now available at all Food Offices or from the Ministry of Agriculture & Fisheries, "Glendower," North Promenade, St. Annes-on-Sea, Lancs.

PAGE 13 will record your purchases of eggs. Remember that you won't get them every week. Poultry keepers will get no shell eggs.

PAGE 15 combines sugar and preserves. The squares marked Q, R, S will not be used at present.

PAGE 17. Tea coupons will be cut out by the retailer, four at a time.

PAGES 25 to 36 are Points Coupon pages. They are just the same as those in the old pink book but the four-week periods are referred to as periods instead of dates.

PAGE 38 MUST CONTAIN THE NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF YOUR RETAILERS. It is illegal to use the Ration Book if these are not filled in. The column on the left is for noting the dispatch of whole pages.

PAGE 39. Fill in if you deposit any rows of Points coupons, *also fill in the bottom line if you deposit your tea coupon page.* Note this specially because it is new.

THE BACK COVER (page 40) has two panels. Panel 1 (at the top) will be used for soap, which may still be bought at any time during the four-weekly period. Panel 2 will not be used yet.

THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, W.1

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

Issued by the National Savings Committee

IT IS STILL TOUCH AND GO ON THE EASTERN FRONT. HITLER IS RISKING EVERYTHING IN THE EFFORT TO CAPTURE MOSCOW BEFORE WINTER SETS IN. HE HAS THREE MONTHS TO DO IT.

Success, he hopes, will result in chaos in the entire Russian system. Failure will mean that, after losing the flower of his best armies, he must dig himself in and await the terrible snows for another long grassy winter.

THE VITAL BATTLE

THREE or four days ago, things looked serious for our steel-willed allies. Although they were inflicting grave losses upon the Germans, they had been forced to retreat mile after mile. Then, yesterday morning, the news was better. The Nazi drive on Stalingrad had across the Don.

Russian resistance to the strongest attack ever launched in human history is herculean. We must take heart from the glory of the sacrifice.

But, for weeks to come, the battle will go on. Both sides will suffer setbacks. Both armies will have local successes.

The end will come only when one side is exhausted—or when the snows begin to fall and the long darkness of icy misery falls on blood-soaked soil.

THE SECOND FRONT?

I only we were ready for that Second Front which Hitler dreads! If only we had the ships with which to land troops somewhere—in Norway, Holland, Belgium, France, Italy or further east!

Our failure to do it is due to the months we wasted, to the bad planning, to our misuse of manpower, to our wrong conception of a long-term war, to our reliance on American aid.

The public has wondered what became of the constant and continuous air attacks of which there were boastful promises, months ago. It is, of course, the weather. Then the question of the commando raids was puzzling. How was it that Lord Louis Mountbatten was built up into a national figure, and then we heard little or nothing of him? Only time can answer this question.

"NIGHT OR BLUCHER"

THE spectre of the Second breadcast Moscow, last Thursday. They asked: "Can Britain achieve success at all costs in Russia before the Second Front is established."

"Would that night or Blucher would come," prayed Wellington in the worst hour of Waterloo. "Would that winter or a Second Front had started. It is now Stalin's wish.

But, while longing for either, he fights on as did Wellington.

Hundreds of thousands of Ger-

As Hannen Swaffer Sees It

man dead lie on the Ukrainian cornfields that, next year, Hitler hopes to turn into living grain.

WE "MUDDLE THROUGH"

LET us, while the Battle of Russia wages, take a lesson from the risk-everything stalwartness of our Allies.

I opened my yesterday's post to find, as I always do in the morning, another big batch of proofs of how, in vital departments of our national life, we are messing about or "muddling through."

There were the usual proofs of the square pegs in the round holes," of the coldness, and even rudeness, shown to inventors.

I was treated almost with suspicion at the Air Ministry when I went along with a new device," a well-known M.P. told me—and it was a defeat-risking delay in the Civil Service.

THE BLACK MARKET

THERE is one serious warning I must print—a warning of how the Black Market, which in the worst hour of Waterloo, "Would that winter or a Second Front had started. It is now Stalin's wish.

But, while longing for either, he fights on as did Wellington.

Hundreds of thousands of Ger-

thievery on the railways and docks.

If you buy anything to which you are not entitled, you are helping to lose the war. No buyers, no sellers!

One instance came to my notice last week. When street dealers were hired to act in a British film, some of them, at the end of the day, were offering stockings and other clothing to the girls on the set! Now every girl who bought was as guilty as any of the men who tried to sell.

Then I was told of a policeman who had left the force rather than be surrounded by the many temptations thrown in his way.

★

THE nation needs a grim reminder of the dangers facing us. That is the argument for greater frankness of the shipping situation.

I was astounded, on the night of the secret debate, to hear a naval commentator, whose script had been passed by the censor and the authorities, admit that the truth was known to Naval Intelligence in Berlin and then recite these words: "*The facts are not particularly comforting to our enemies.*"

If this is true—and the B.B.C. said so—why all the secrecy?

BLAH ON THE AIR

THEN, after saying that our losses were greater than we could afford "—we are to finish the war in a reasonable time," the naval commentator said that the losses were "nowhere near the figure that the U-boats must achieve to have the beginnings of a glimmer of hope that they can defeat the United Nations at sea."

Why, then, all this Hush-Hush? The Minister of Information was making the rest of the Cabinet look silly!

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

"WE'RE not short of lather, with Puritan!" say women. Puritan's big lather *stays* big. The tablet lasts longer because it lathers so quickly. You don't rub it away! Worth knowing, these days of rationing. Puritan will last longer still if you keep the tablet as dry as possible during use and after. And all the time you're using it Puritan is so gentle on hands.

PURITAN SOAP GIVES DOUBLE-RATION LATHER

2½d TABLET (8 oz.) 2 COUPONS

Not weight when manufactured

PU 36-9-35

Today Britain Honours Her HEROES OF THE SEVEN SEAS

THEY'RE CIVILIANS. JUST LIKE YOU AND ME AND MANY OTHER MEN WE KNOW. THEY GO TO SEA FOR A LIVELIHOOD, TO PROVIDE FOR THEIR WIVES AND THEIR CHILDREN OR THEIR PARENTS. THEY DON'T GO TO SEA FOR THE "FINE GLORY" OF IT. THEY DON'T GO TO SEA TO BE CALLED "HEROES" OR TO HAVE MEDALS PINNED ON THEM. THEY GO TO SEA TO MAKE A LIVING; AND IT'S NOT A VERY RICH LIVING AT THAT.

There has been a raft of alleged "romance" written about the men of the Merchant Navy. I've a fancy that these sailors who risk their lives to keep the sea lanes open read most of it with their tongues in their cheeks.

Because there's nothing very "romantic" in clinging by your eyelids to the storm lines of a rolling merchantman with the rigging festooned with ice; or sneaking through the U-boat zone with a cargo of high explosives or oil under your feet; or starving in an open boat; or hanging on to a spar while a "sportive" Nazi pilot sees you as a target.

Yet all these things are commonplace in the lives of the men who go down to the sea in ships in wartime, who face death in caps and sweaters and greasy flannel trousers—for they haven't even a uniform to distinguish them.

These are risks they face each time they leave harbour. Each voyage is a trip to the front line. Each time they weigh anchor they can never be sure that they will live to hear it rattle to the seabed again.

For some years I was proud to belong to this most vital of all Britain's Services, and since 1939 I have many a letter from old shipmates.

Unconsciously, for I know well enough that this was not the effect they strived after, these letters are epics of quiet heroism and fortitude.

This one, for instance, which reached me recently:

.....I've been seven months in hospital here, and I hope to be able to resume service at sea when they've fitted me with artificial feet. They've fitted *heavy seas was running, and in spite of this and the severe attack and the damage inflicted the captain and his crew managed not only to keep up with the convoy but maintained a speed of only one knot less than the ship's maximum, and kept an accurate course with no usable steering gear at all.*

"That action contributed very largely to the safe arrival of the whole convoy in a home port."

There the ship, as it cannot afford to wait to sail in convoy, and the Award has gone to few of the seamen sailing in these merchantmen carrying vital cargoes across perilous seas without escort and without the friendliness of sister-ships sailing alongside.

There is something heroically unspectacular about these lonely voyages.

For these men there are few, if any, "Mentions."

If their ship is attacked successfully, there's no hope of saving the vessel, and precious little chance any of the crew survive to tell the story....

By peace-time standards many of these lonely merchantmen are grievously overloaded, laden deep with munitions, food, explosives, *fighter and bomber aircraft, tanks, guns and fuel en route to and from Britain.*

But these men who sail the Lifelines of Freedom go grimly about their vital jobs mostly with a smile on their lips.

There was the case of the British merchantman sailing on course due west of Danger Island, on the Mauritius-Colombo route.

An enemy raider sighted her and ordered the ship to heave-to, and sent a torpedo crashing into her squat hull.

Cheerful Keaging

The crew took to the boats, but only one boatload was picked up. From kindness? From mercy? From a sense of chivalry? NOT ON YOUR LIFE!

The Hun captain marshalled the survivors on the fo'cle of his ship and ordered them to stand and salute Hitler. They told him to go to hell.

He locked them in a storeroom 10 ft. by 8 ft. to "repent." He allowed them half a tin mug of lukewarm water a day, and three ship's biscuits. He told them they would get plenty more food and drink when they were ready to admit the "superiority of Germany over all others."

Again they told him to go to hell — and Hitler remains unsaluted!

There is another story of a ship's carpenter, an insignificant member of the crew with an ordinary uninspiring job to do, the last fellow in the world you could have pictured as a hero.

His ship was torpedoed one night in mid-Atlantic. She sank in fifteen minutes, and as she heeled over the carpenter dived overboard and swam to a boat. There were five men in it—all of them suffering badly from shock, exposure and frostbite.

The carpenter was in no better shape, but he took charge of the boat, pulled two other survivors from the sea and kept them all in good heart by his own cheerful example.

For thirteen days they took turns at the oars, swept by icy seas and suffering intense agonies from frostbite. Without the leadership of the carpenter they might have quitted, but the sight of him, smiling and wise-cracking in the bow or sitting as he tugged away at his oar, kept them all going.

Just an ordinary fellow . . . but in his hour he became a hero. . . .

On another ship, bombed by a German raider, five men were trapped in the damaged stokehold. The chief engineer escaped by the skin of his teeth.

He was out of danger, but he suddenly remembered his men. What were they doing in search for them a wall of scalding steam barred the entrance to the stokehold.

Constant Danger

Wrapping his jacket round his head, the chief engineer plunged through it to shut off the valves and later brought all five men to safety.

Not a day passes without some hero of the Merchant Navy risking his life for one of his comrades. In the face of danger these first thought is always for their friends.

Men have given up their places in lifeboats, slipped off overladen rafts, remained behind on doomed ships—not for the glory, not for medals, but simply because of others. . . .

Greater love, greater courage than this, is given to none.

There are thousands of other untold sagas of the wartime seas; stories of gallantry, steadfastness, endurance and singleness of purpose with which that great brotherhood, the Merchant Navy, quietly, calmly, unobtrusively and ceaselessly carry on their work day and night in every part of the world.

Of these men an M.P. said:

"They are on the most dangerous of our fighting fronts. They have had the scantiest holidays and little rest. They have been at it for more than three years. They go from port to port, and very often months pass before they can get word from home.

"They are subject to constant attacks of the enemy, by submarine, by surface raider, and from the air.

"Their casualties from hostile action both in dead and wounded, are very heavy. When ships wrecked they have to face ordeals more terrible than any of this war.

"They are beset by far greater marine dangers than in time of peace . . . every day and every night makes its call upon their courage."

In Marlag Ilag XB, where British merchant seamen are held prisoner, fellow-countrymen of yours and mine are watching and waiting for the day of their release . . . . something will be left of life awaits them after this war.

Are we to leave them in idleness, by the side of their rusting, idle ships, when we've beaten the Hun and the Wop and the Jap from hell to breakfast-time and back again to hell?

Are we? That's what we did after the last war. . . . But I don't think somehow we shall let that happen again. In fact, I'm sure we shan't.

TODAY the nation pays grateful homage to the men of the Navy and Merchant Navy. Officially it is our "Day of Thankful Remembrance" of the men to whose Courage, Endurance and Vigilance we owe our Preservation from Want. And the story told here shows how high is the bravery of these Heroes of the Seven Seas.

THREE members of the crew of a Canadian ship which brought a valuable cargo to Britain.

RAF pilots with 'fake' arms and legs, so why not a Merchant seaman?

I'm only 32 and I don't relish the idea of sitting at home living on a small pension.

It's more than a year now since the old tub was torpedoed in mid-Atlantic, and they decided that I'd have to have both legs amputated below the knee—wounds and exposure.

I owe Hitler something for that, and I mean to square my account with him."

Courage! Endurance! Fortitude! Can anyone give me a better example? *That letter was written by a man whose job is a* *"civilian" job, sailing the seas in a ship built solely for peace time work. Just not an "ordinary chap," like you and me. . . .*

In this war, as in the last, Lloyd's have introduced a special War Medal for Bravery at Sea. The medal, awarded for conspicuous valour, bears a figure symbolising courage and endurance, with the inscription: "Awarded by Lloyd's."

On the reverse side is a trident surrounded by an endless wreath of oak leaves and acorns. A ribbon across the centre of the design bears the one word: "Bravery."

Saved The Canary

Exactly twelve months ago the fifth list of these awards was published. It contained twenty-one names. By now there must be many, many more, for the past year has been a full and eventful one in the history of the Merchant Service.

Here is a typical example of a communiqué that accompanied one of these awards:

"Early one afternoon a formation of enemy aircraft suddenly appeared over the convoy and dropped a number of bombs, three of which hit one ship. One bomb exploded amidships on the top of a cabin in which a radio operator was killed instantaneously. The other operator extricated himself and did his best to carry on with temporary repairs.

"The ship's canary in its cage was hurled 20 feet up the deck; a wounded seaman crawled to save it. With a little petting the bird recovered and very soon was singing away again with its usual gusto.

"A second bomb exploded on the poop not far from the ship's gun, and blew four of the men off the gun platform right through an awning.

"The wounded men then crawled to a store of high-explosive shells and managed to put out the fire that threatened to explode them. Two other men tended the gun.

"The third bomb wrecked the steering gear and blew a hole in the ship's side below water level in the stokehold.

"The chief engineer took this situation in hand, kept his engines going, organised a party to make temporary repairs, stopped the leak, and thus kept the ship fairly seaworthy.

"During the whole time a

By WARREN ARMSTRONG

What do I do...

to help feed Britain's pigs and poultry?

I put out for collection all unusable kitchen scraps—potato peelings, stumps and outer leaves from greens, turnip and swede peelings, carrot scrapings, bean and pea pods, cheese rind, and even burnt scrapings from milk pudding dishes.

Or, if the local authority supplies a special bin by the roadside, I put these scraps into it regularly.

I do *not* include coffee grounds or rhubarb leaves, eggshells, and sour or acid matter; and I make sure that no salt, soda, disinfectant, fish bones or odd bits of glass, china or metal get in.

Issued by the Ministry of Information

Space presented to the Nation by the Brewers' Society

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

By The People's Friend

"WE all, if we chose to, could indulge in orgies of self-pity. There's not one of us who has journeyed, say, seven years down the road of life who could not conjure up a host of depressing memories from the past.

That is the way of life. It is a switchback ride with peaks of happiness and depths of sorrow, stretches of sunshine and stretches of shadow awaiting everyone.

I have had my share of both; yet, looking back, I can contemplate the past without regrets. I haven't got where I hoped. Some of my fondest hopes have been shattered. I could find plenty of disappointments to brood over if I began raking through the embers of the years.

* * *

But I prefer to remember the good times and forget the bad. I like to think of the lucky breaks I have had rather than waste time on vain regrets.

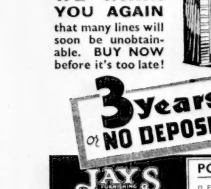
I'm happier that way—happier than a good many people who have a lot more to be thankful.

* * *

THEY are the type who harbour a grievance, nurse a grudge or mope over a piece of misfortune all their lives.

If only they would learn to forget instead of keeping old wounds open and torturing themselves with repeated inquests on the past!

Keep only your happiest memories bright. Let time eclipse the rest. For in the soothing power to forget lies God's own remedy for aching hearts.



YOU WERE WARNED

by JAYS two years ago that prices would rise —

—Wise Customers took heed of this good advice.

WE WARN YOU AGAIN that many lines will soon be unobtainable. BUY NOW before it's too late!

3 years to Pay or NO DEPOSIT TERMS

JAYS

248, 249, 250, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1.

MANCHESTER, 1, 26, 28, 30, Oldham St. GLASGOW, C.2. 19-25, Sauchiehall St. 200 OTHER BRANCHES. Call at Nearest Branch

POST TO-DAY!

☐ Please send special Catalogue

☐ Please ask representative to call

NAME

ADDRESS

P. 1787-42

(Post in Penny stamped Unsealed envelope).

LYNDOE TELLS YOU—

IMMEDIATE consequences of Timoshenko's difficult strategy should not be long delayed. It is doubtful if the Nazis can keep up their present offensive much longer. It will not surprise me if the Marshal produces a double-locked door effect on the *main* enemy objective. Calm judgment suggests that what matters is not confined to today, but to the autumn quarter.

Germany is in a hurry, probably because our plans are guessed to culminate this summer. She can guess on. Long - faced pessimists can moan on.

The Second Front move promised us is in capable hands, and I share distinctly the laugh Churchill reserves for his self-appointed "advisers."

Russia's armies, be assured will remain intact. The further the enemy shoves east the greater his danger, as events will show. Indeed, I cannot take some calculations concerning the Volga very seriously.

It is in prolongation of crises, heavy attrition, and sudden inrusts, that U.S.S.R. thinks now. These will succeed all appearances). Laval, let me tell them, is just as likely to slip up on his share owing to Allied prevision. French patriots (like me) give him till September at most.

ONE authoritative critic has recently confirmed what I hazarded weeks ago: that Stalin is most likely "selling" point by point at high prices in Nazi dead. I venture further, therefore, saying von Bock may ultimately find that he has risked more than he can afford. The reason lies North.

Knowing this, I further expect Berlin to order France and Spain to make ready for mid-August (when the U.S.S.R. situation will be hottest from

AS for Spain, the monarchist move which I wrote about back in 1941 is the talk of Europe. "Uneasy lies the head . . ." This one, too, I shall have no doubt.

For, mark well, the reaction of the people there might well follow a course suggested here at the time. That means trouble!

It will also, one imagines, connect up with the widespread feeling in Latin-

THAT a very strong line will be taken in our foreign policy cannot be doubted, and soon. Then decisions touching on certain neutrals, plus a renewed attack on both the Indian and the Irish questions, must be faced. Note again the expression coming. Some of the graver problems nearer home, too, will then be under review. used: "a very strong line."

That line will be shared by the Food, Supplies, and other Ministries, I believe, with unprecedented action. Now this spells the beginnings of scientific control of Britain. Church Lords and other important sections may well be involved. Sleeves are already being rolled up.

These things point not only to the gravity of current decisions and a crying need for less mud-slinging at the men taking them, but to a deep consecration by us all in this nation's great destiny.

It is my firmest conviction that this will be determined in these tough weeks ahead, and finally! Churchill should shut the poisonality-mongers up *now!*

World Copyright Reserved

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week)

TODAY.—Helpful year in most regards. Important new developments pave way for greater stability. Family ties probably strengthened.

TOMORROW.—Pace quirkens considerably. Year likely to be marked by significant changes. Financial position sound, but main feature of year is striking improvement in health.

WEDNESDAY.—Encouraging financial gains possible. Concentrate your energies primarily on business advancement. May benefit from change of residence or of some kind.

THURSDAY.—Important developments in business interests and the general outlook. Trust your own judgment. Arrangements need more than usual care for expenditure will be heavy.

FRIDAY.—Plan your own quiet lines. Plotting with others tends to become tricky. Restlessness will result badly on financial position.

SATURDAY.—Helpful testimonials, but result depend on your own initiative. Little to worry you if you keep to familiar channels.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK you can have a specially compiled *Month-by-Month Review* for your affairs and in the case of July, 1943 (over 3,500 words!) by applying AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2s. to cover clerical and postal costs, Daily sense (*Dr. Mrs. or Miss*), full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edgard Lyndoe, c/o "The People," 15, Bideford Street, London, S.E.3.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20.—Steps should be taken to settle outstanding difficulties on Monday. Thursday and Friday are difficult days with financial interests at stake. Saturday more helpful.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20.—Tuesday and Wednesday provide opportunities to secure improvements. Saturday needs special care.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20.—Monday disappointing day and needs more than usual care. Wednesday, however, you should be in better position to push ahead.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20.—Wait until October before tackling major problems. Business interests call for careful handling. Initiative should produce results.

JULY 21 to AUG. 21.—Thursday best day for activities of special importance. Delay on Friday make it advisable to spend rest of week quietly.

AUG. 22 to SEPT. 23.—Better wait until Wednesday before pushing ahead. Second half of week shows signs of increasing restlessness. Changes on Thursday need immediate care.

SEPT. 23 to OCT. 22.—Chief interest centres on first half of week.—Matters in business matters clearly indicated on Wednesday. Second half of week quite.

OCT. 23 to NOV. 22.—Monday best for dealing with matters of importance. Second half of the week likely to throw up a number of obstacles to your plans. Saturday brings improvement.

NOV. 23 to DEC. 20.—Deal with outstanding matters on Wednesday at latest. Disputes come to a head on Friday. Keep a tight hold on your feelings.

DEC. 21 to JAN. 19.—Rather dull week ahead. Concentrate your efforts on routine work. Initiative will be useful for special occasions.

JAN. 20 to FEB. 18.—Crucial point of week appears to be Thursday. Be on your guard against indiscretions in either speech or writing. Quarrels in evidence.

FEB. 19 to MARCH 20.—Successes indicated in business negotiations on Monday. Judgment sound and decisions can be taken with confidence. Signs of general settlement on Thursday.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

(See Page Two)

1. Rest; 2. Pet; 3. Anthology; 4. Covenant; 5. Right; 6. Week; 7. Rollick; 8. Red; 9. Sham; 10. Tambourine; 11. Vellum; 12. Wool.

Save a Marrow for Tomorrow

By "HOUSEWIFE"

THE marrows are coming on, but don't forget to leave a few to ripen for winter use. There are hundreds of ways to deal with marrow—in jams, spreads, curds and marmalades. Stuff them for a savoury dinner; well spiced they give delicious pickles and chutneys.

Write your favourite marrow hint or recipe on a postcard and send it to "Housewife," "The People," Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than July 22. Half-a-crown will be awarded for each one published.

Here are last week's prizewinners:

HOME-MADE CIDER

GRATE some sour apples, allow 4½ ounces to a wine bottle, add a teaspoonful of sugar and fill with water. Tie the corks down tightly, and stand in a place for three days, when it will be ready for use.—Miss Irene Wallace Wm-st., Gt. Clifton, nr. Workington.

FOR CHILDREN

MIX in a pan 4 oz. oatmeal, 4 oz. sugar, 2 oz. cocoa essence or concentrated cocoa. Stir in smoothly enough boiling water to make the consistency of cream. Allow to stand for ten minutes then add one gallon of cold water.

This will be ready for use.—Mrs. Houlston, 7, Belle Vue-terr., Ludlow, Shropshire.

PRUNE DRINK

PRICK eight prunes, put them in a stewpan with 1¼ pints water and stew gently as side of the fire till tender. Then strain the liquor through a fine wire sieve, pressing the prunes with a wooden spoon to extract as much juice as possible.

Sweeten the beverage to taste, leave to cool, when it will be ready for serving.—Mrs. E. Clarke, 14, Penn-st., Belper, Derby.

BEETROOT BEER

PUT two gallons water, one tablespoonful ground ginger, ¼ oz. hops into a clean pot.

Boil for 20 minutes; add ¾ lb. sugar and one beetroot. Boil for another 20 minutes. Set it to cool.

PATTERN SERVICE

No. 680.—IRON-IT-FLAT

No trouble to tub and iron is this tailored coat frock, which fastens down the front. Where no waste to this pattern; any left-over piece can be used for the welt and buttons. Interesting can be studied with clippings. Sizes to be had: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 44-in. bust, and size 36-in. bust takes 4 yds. of 36-in. material.

Paper pattern, No. 680, with attached and full instructions for making, is obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service Collingwood, Southcoteville, Reading, Berks. price 1s. post free.

Postal orders, etc., to be made payable to "The People" Co., and state No. 680 and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Please retain sketch for reference.

Take a couple of Rennies - *neat* -

INDIGESTION

beats quick *retreat!*

Acid indigestion strikes hard and quick. You've got to be quicker. No time to run home and take something. Never mind. Just take a Rennie tablet out of your pocket or handbag. Unwrap it, pop it into your mouth at once, chew like a sweet. Then take another to make sure. In next to no time, your tummy is as happy as a schoolboy's!

It takes all of Rennies' 15 ingredients to defeat indigestion. They neutralise excess acid in 80 seconds. Heartburn goes. Pain beats a hurried retreat and appetite returns. Soon you're feeling like a millionaire.

1,198 doctors recommend Rennies. Because they are tablets, they reach your sore, aching stomach neat, undiluted with water. And they tackle its trouble at once.

Don't risk being without Rennies in handy tablets. Go for them now. They're an economy in more ways than one! 2/- for 72, four times the quantity 2/- (tax included).

DIGESTIF

RENNIES 25 for 9d. 72 for 2/-

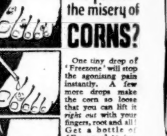
EVAN WILLIAMS SHAMPOO

The shortage eased

FREQUENT shampooing is now essential today than ever before. This fact is now officially recognised and more shampoos are being made available to the public.

It is the perfect blending and special hygienic qualities of Evan Williams Shampoo that makes it the choice of thousands, both from the viewpoint of economy and hair preservation. You should now experience no difficulty in obtaining a reasonable supply.

Why suffer the misery of CORNS?



One tiny drop of "Freezone" will stop the agonising pain instantly. A few days later the corn so loose that you can lift it right out with your fingers, root and all. Get a bottle of "Freezone" to-day at any Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors, Hedges & Butler, Day's, Lewis's, Parkinson's, Taylor's Drug Stores, Purchase Tax; a small bottle is sold with a money-back guarantee.

GET RID OF CORNS FOR GOOD—WITH

FREEZONE CORN REMOVER

BIG PLUMP MEATY RABBITS

Weeks Sooner this way

Here's the quick easy way to get rabbits plump, meaty, and full of flesh and weight three to four weeks earlier than usual. Add RABVITA Rabbit Food Spice to ordinary food and see how they grow! Keep rabbits on the RABVITA way, add to your usual mash, and dispose of the surplus stock profitably. Mr. R. D. writes:—"Given RABVITA they have grown almost unbelievably." Costs less than one-third of a penny per rabbit per week. From Corn Dealers, Chemists, etc. 4/6d. or 1/4d. packet.

Londoner thanks

Fynnon Salt

"Great ease—no pain"

How can Fynnon Salt help the rheumatic sufferer? This letter provides the answer.

Mr. S.G. writes: "I am writing to you thanking you for Fynnon Salt. I have been a sufferer for years from gout and a form of rheumatism but I have found great relief from Fynnon. It is so easy to take. Since taking it I have great ease and no pain, and am still able to work."

Fynnon Salt contains the natural salts of Sodium, Potassium, and Lithium. That's why Fynnon Salt can wash away rheumatic acids and cause such great recoveries. A large tin of Fynnon will cost you 2/- at all chemists. Trial size 7d. Prices include Purchase Tax.

As a wartime economy Fynnon Salt is now packed in a round tin

FYNNON WASHES AWAY RHEUMATIC ACIDS, often the cause of:— RHEUMATISM, GOUT, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, etc.

Fynnon Ltd., Beresford, Middlesex.

TRY A FORTNIGHT ON FYNNON

UNITY POOL
The UNITY POOL COUPON will appear in the usual DAILY PAPERS ON WEDNESDAY
LITTLEWOODS-VERNONS
COPES-SHERMANS
SOCAPOOLS-BONDS
JERVIS-SCREEN

ENGINEERING OPPORTUNITIES
This unique handbook shows the easy way to success. A.M.I. Mech. E., A.M.Inst.C.E., A.M.I.E.E., etc. No Gradus—No Pass—No Fee." Details are given of over 200 Courses in all branches of Civil, Elec., Mech., Radio, Aeronaut. and Production Engineering, Draughtsmanship, Building, Govt. Examns., R.A.F., Matric., etc. Free Guidance. Write for this helpful and authoritative handbook NOW—it costs you nothing. Just post free coupon or a postcard.
To B.I.T., 395, SHAKESPEARE HOUSE, Stratford Place, London, W.1

SHAVEX
NO SOAP—NO BRUSH
The Perfect Two Minute Shave
Sold everywhere in
1/4 1/3 & 1/10½
Tubes and
1/3 & 1/10½ Pots
(Including Purchase Tax)
Manufactured from Boots, Wentworths, Timothy Whites and Taylors and all Chemists.

THEY'RE CARELESS LISTENERS!

CARELESS LISTENING COSTS VALVES
Whether your favourite card game is deadly serious Bridge, or a more homely hand of Solo . . . *don't* leave the radio on when you're playing.
If you do, you not only waste electricity — which we have all been asked by the Government to save — but you are definitely ruining the life of your valves.
Valves are scarce nowadays, and may have the greatest difficulty in replacing them when their time comes to wear out. Therefore, take special care of the ones you've got. *When you're not listening — SWITCH OFF!*
Mullard Sets and Valves are tough . . . made to stand any amount of hard work. That is why many thousands of fortunate Mullard owners who have enjoyed countless hours of trouble-free, true-tone listening will, when supplies are once more available, again choose . . . MULLARD.
MULLARD
RADIO VALVES AND SETS
MULLARD WIRELESS SERVICE CO. LTD., CENTURY HOUSE, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, W.C.2

INDIGESTION Relieved Instantly!
Milk of Magnesia's sweetens a sour stomach, and relieves gastric pain, in almost as little time as it takes to tell. Stomach troubles, indigestion, heartburn, sick headache and acidity; for furred tongue, nausea and upset stomach and for foods that disagree there is no finer remedy. Get a bottle of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia today.
Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is absolutely safe. It does its wonderful work by assisting nature. It neutralizes the harmful acids and gently eliminates the fermenting poison from the system. Doctors prescribe it extensively. The next time you have indigestion or Milk of Magnesia as directed. You will be delighted at the comfort it brings. Get the liquid preparation or one of the remarkable new "Milk of Magnesia" Tablets.

"Milk of Magnesia" 1/5 and 2/10 (Treble Size). Also "Milk of Magnesia Tablets 7d, 1/1d, 2/3 and 3/11d (Prices may vary Purchase Tax).
Obtainable everywhere.
MILK OF MAGNESIA (M.C.D.)
A Milk of Magnesia is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

"SWEETHEART, . . . WE SHALL LOSE!"

SOMETIMES, by way of underground sources, news—very intimate news—seeps out of Nazi-ridden Germany. Pieced together from recent information, here is a personal letter to his sweetheart which condemned a young German officer to a living death in the most infamous concentration camp ever devised by the Gestapo for the torture of Germans who are at last beginning to see through the fake that is Hitlerism.

" GIRLS WERE INVITED TO THE CAMP. . . . YOU REFUSED!"

MY darling Erika, I have an unhappy feeling that we shall never again see each other, and that the plans once made are shattered. You must never blame yourself for anything that has made me morbid, because I believe that you, too, might soon share with me my disappointments.

You will remember, sweetheart, Otto Brandt, who was oberleutnant in the 2nd motorised division of the 4th Army Group? Otto was detailed for special fortress-duty on the French coast, facing Britain, but before he took over command of his battery he managed to secure ten days' leave in Paris.

When he returned to duty I met Otto, and he told me many things. He told me, for instance, that the majority of our men in the once-gay French capital thronged the girl-shows and sought forgetfulness in schnee which, with the drug racketeers working to our Leader's advantage in occupied territory, is in never-ending supply.

Otto said that it is pitiable to see our men degenerating into dope-addicts, and there was an angry glint in his eyes as he spoke.

It was not the light of conqueror, Erika, which the Herr Doktor Ley told the Fatherland was to be seen wherever German arms had overcome enemy opposition: no, it was not such a light, sweetheart, but a strange look in the eyes of young men who have looked on death and have been sickened.

So I asked Otto how Paris was looking, thinking to change the subject. And he turned on me like a caged lion, saying: " Hans, Paris IS looking . . . looking for VICTORY. Hans. Paris is NOT looking for a GERMAN victory! "

Neither Otto nor I then spoke for a long time, but later he produced a miniature short-wave radio which he had carried with him since we marched into Poland more than two years ago.

He adjusted a pair of headphones, and silently handed the second pair to me, and told me to listen carefully.

The orderly was not due to visit our quarters for another hour, so for that period of time at least we were safe from the attentions of any S.A. man masquerading as a soldier."

THE MESSAGE

For a few moments the ether was filled by the sounds of a military band, then it was dominated by a Voice. A Voice that said: " Here is a message for Frau Richter, of Apartment 2 Suringerplatz, Berlin."

I caught my breath at that name, Erika, because I was once comrade in the Studentenschaft with a youngster named Heinrich Richter. So I leaned forward and listened intently—almost fearfully —and the Voice went on: " Frau Richter, you were a mother, and your only son Heinrich was sent by Hitler to conquer Soviet soil. The Red Army has given your son all the Soviet soil he needed, Frau Richter—just sufficient to cover his mortal remains. . . .

The Voice died, Erika, just as young Heinie Richter had died over there on the East Front.

And I remembered how he and Otto and I walked together arm-in-arm down the Hegelplatz, in Berlin, the last time we met before this war it was the day after we had taken our diploma. . . .

Otto could not sleep that night. Neither could I. It seemed that the Voice came at me out of the darkness, and reminded me—Me, sweetheart—that Heinie's mother and thousands more German mothers—OUR mothers, Erika—were willing enough to give their sons to the Party's " Cause " when we marched into Poland.

PASSED OUT

In those days our Leader told the mothers of Germany that it was very simple, this march into Poland, and very necessary.

But—say it so simple, sweetheart! *Was it so very necessary*, did Poland was an " oppressed minority," is it so with the Soviet Union? Is Britain and the British Empire oppressed? Is it so with the vast United States of America?

DO WE HAVE TO "SAVE" ALL THESE GREAT NATIONS FROM WHAT WE USED TO CALL " PLUTO-DEMOCRACY "?

Three days after Otto and I listened in to that broadcast from Moscow, sweetheart, he proceeded to his command. And when I saw him he was met by none other than Kurt, his young cousin of sixteen years.

Kurt came from the Youth Movement, and they made him a Jungbannführer because he had voluntereered for active service in France to release an older man to fight in the East.

Kurt talked a great deal about our " New Order " in Europe, and he talked in a very loud voice Erika, and I saw the peasants as objected to him.

At the end of that week Otto found Kurt in a ditch, with a long knife sticking out of his ribs. They buried him quietly.

And they said that Otto had gone out of his mind, and was not fit for further military service. I do not know where they have sent Otto.

Sweetheart, let us be honest with each other, for, as I have already written, I believe that we shall never meet again. Let us admit that what we used to call German " justice " has always served the interests of the German people.

Today that " justice " is coming to US, sweetheart. We used to feel that we were provided by merciful Providence with a comfortable escape from conscience and individual responsibility on the plea that each one of us was merely carrying out the orders of his superior.

What was true then, Erika, is even more true now. We can't put out the orders of our Leader—and those orders get us no nearer the promised " victory " for the end of all this bloody slaughter!

When I came to my present station, by way of Belgrade, I took with me a book I bought at a wayside station, a little railway stopping-place where tourists used to take light lunches and admire the scenery.

FACING FACTS

It was a book written by Wilhelm Dibelius, who gave the world such a true history of Germany. It is called " England," and there are a few paragraphs which I would commend to you, sweetheart. Say on page 1:

" *The fact remains that England is the solitary great Power which has never injured the vital interest of another European people by annexation, and it is a fact of immeasurable moral effect in a period dominated by the principle of nationality.*

" *England is the single country in the world that, looking after its own, has never lost with meticulous care, has at the same time something to give to others; the single country to Europe where patriotism does not represent a threat or a challenge to the rest of the world.*

" *England is the solitary Great Power with a national programme which, egotistic through and through, at the same time promises to the world as a whole something which the world passionately desires—order, progress and eternal peace!*

Remember those words, sweetheart: Order. Progress. Eternal Peace. *They represent conditions of life which now can never be ours.*

* * *

THREE months ago, Erika, I stood on the Place de Paris, although at the time I did not write to tell you of my short leave. In Montmartre I went to a nachtklokal which was very much like the night-club you and I visited when I was last home with you in Berlin.

It was the usual girl-show, put on for our army of occupation, and there was plenty of baby-rubbish indeed into dainty lace, and black cobwebby silk stockings, and garters, and expanses of pink flesh, and pretty figures and faces.

But they were not French girls, Erika: they were lower-class German show-girls sent by our Herr Doktor Ley for the " amusement " of our troops in France. And I was sick at heart.

When I came out of that night club, I met another man with whom I was at the university. He had just come to Paris from Munich, and he told me that there was trouble brewing between Goebbels and Ribbentrop.

He said that while Ribbentrop wanted all the foreign newspaper-men in Germany to listen to *him*, Goebbels was determined that they should first hear what *he* had to say.

So he prepared a lavish nightclub for the exclusive use of the newspapermen, and Dr. Goebbels established one of his own.

Ribbentrop's place did things on a large scale; Goebbels went one better, and R. went one better still.

But Goebbels would not be outdone, and arranged a strip-tease show and other " diversions " to tempt the members of Ribbentrop's club away.

Do you remember, sweetheart, when I was a " member " of the Party? I asked you to join, and you were very red and very proud when you paid your first subscription.

That was in 1934. And in 1935 the Strength Through Joy Movement gave you, among other girls, a trip to visit a Youth Camp, where you would have been given the honour to " honour " our Leader by making your body pregnant to produce an Aryan " hero " who would later take his place in the " Europe of tomorrow."

Sweetheart, when you refused to go to that camp, and for your refusal suffered ill-treatment, nobody was prouder of you than I. But, apart from the regular subscriptions to the Party, on the day of your refusal you paid more.

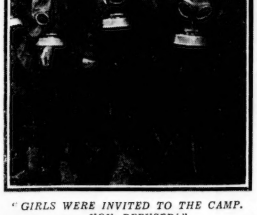
I rejoiced in your " death," Erika, for we had our plans for the future. . . . OUR future. . . . And that future of ours envisaged peace and happiness and prosperity—sweetheart.

Do you remember when we stood together on the grass verge of the great highroad between Munich and Salzburg, as the Leader drove past, in his high-powered car?

You cheered him, Erika—and, that night, I was chosen to form part of the bodyguard for Herr Doktor Ley, when he and the Leader Funk, our Leader, Goebbels and the gauleiters gathered together to devise plans for the Volkswagen.

I returned next morning to you, and told you how the Leader had a wonderful scheme to provide inexpensive cars for people like you and me, and how we would sign the Party agreement and pay every week the sum of five Reichsmarks until we had purchased our car.

We laughed about that, Erika, laughed happily. . . . We had soon we would ride along



in our little People's Car.

So, with six million of our country people and world-power, we paid our five marks weekly.

And we stuck to our receipts mount up towards Reichsmarks, when, after adding the 200 extra marks for Private Factory service, you and I, sweetheart, would be entitled to be driven to Party Headquarters and drive away in our volkswagen.

But we were to be disappointed in that car, Erika. Instead, when the time for collection and flight guilt Party had collected about a thousand million Reichsmarks from seventy-five million German workpeople—our Leader gave orders to invade Poland, and our money was spent overnight.

In Poland, in Denmark, Norway, Belgium, Holland and France, sweetheart, I have sent hundreds of those People's Cars, but today they carry Germany's Armies and Mamma Strauss. And you write to tell me in that letter of how Frau Scholtz-Klinke, our Leader's Leader of German Women," had told you that the Party's policy would endure for a thousand years.

It will not so endure, Erika; the Party's " policy " condemned millions of innocent men and women to worse than death, and it will not endure much longer.

When I was in Paris I wanted to buy some of that perfume Emmy Goering uses. I could get none. Neither could I buy a bottle of wine for you, nor coffee, or tea or some little trinket, or, perhaps, a link of beads.

The gown shops were emptied, Erika, and there were no silks or satins or laces or ribbons for you.

Only for Emmy Goering, and she has them all! No, perhaps, not all for *her*, her husband, with his fifty million Reichsmarks, in gold, safely hidden away *outside* Germany, bought up or looted like French shops and had the goods stored in the warehouses of the Hamburg-America Line. So that you and I and thousands of others in Germany could, if we wished, buy some of these ill-gotten goods *at Goering's prices*. . . .

And now, sweetheart? The end cannot be far removed. The Royal Air Force has started its thousand-bombers raiding, and Cologne and Essen were but a prelude of what must come.

Confessions Of A Nazi Officer

By PETER FORBES

Otto and Kurt and so many others, believed also that it was necessary for the Party to break a *few* of its promises, made to us, the German people. We believed that, with final victory in sight, our Leader's conquest of Britain would be the beginning of an industrial revolution, with the British worker conscripted by the Party to help supply us with all the financial and economic resources we required.

Britain's resources, Erika, were to be used to aid the Leader's plans for world-domination; he promised us " justice and freedom."

But he has squandered the saved-up wealth of generations not only in our Fatherland, but throughout the greater part of the world in a terrible war which, now, we know we must lose!

Many of us are still afraid of our Leader, sweetheart, but there is no reason for our fear. The Party has tied to us. Lies that are a form of borrowing from the future at a high compound rate of interest; a debt that will be paid!

The Party has survived its years of power because the Leader built up the most spectacular, most fantastic, most perfect MYTH the world has ever known.

When I listened-in to the Voice of Moscow, I wondered whether you ever hear what the mighty Soviet is telling the German nation.

I remembered your letter telling us how the Strauss family had listened-in to London, and how the B.B. men came and took away Papa and Mamma Strauss. And you wrote to tell me in that letter of how Frau Scholtz-Klinke, our Leader's Leader of German Women," had told you that the Party's policy would endure for a thousand years.

It will not so endure, Erika; the Party's " policy " condemned millions of innocent men and women to worse than death, and it will not endure much longer.

When I was in Paris I wanted to buy some of that perfume Emmy Goering uses. I could get none. Neither could I buy a bottle of wine for you, nor coffee, or tea or some little trinket, or, perhaps, a link of beads.

The gown shops were emptied, Erika, and there were no silks or satins or laces or ribbons for you.

Only for Emmy Goering, and she has them all! No, perhaps, not all for *her*, her husband, with his fifty million Reichsmarks, in gold, safely hidden away *outside* Germany, bought up or looted like French shops and had the goods stored in the warehouses of the Hamburg-America Line. So that you and I and thousands of others in Germany could, if we wished, buy some of these ill-gotten goods *at Goering's prices*. . . .

And now, sweetheart? The end cannot be far removed. The Royal Air Force has started its thousand-bombers raiding, and Cologne and Essen were but a prelude of what must come.

THE RED LIGHT

You were one of the first members of the Reichsluftschutzbund, Erika, and you joined the Movement in 1934, paying your subscription like the ten million other members, and wearing your " R.L.B. " air raid precautions badge so that you might be safe in peace by the Storm Troopers.

You helped to pay the annual income of 120,000,000 Reichsmarks, and for that you thought Air Marshal Goering would build you adequate protection in case " a few enemy planes " should get to fly over the Fatherland.

Erika! And when the British bombers came in their hundreds, the German people ran down into those shelters—built by the Party—and many died *and were killed*. Surely, with an income of that size each year since 1934, the Party had the means to protect you? You should not quarrel with what the Party does—or does not—should we, Erika? They have, nevertheless, on that at Oranienberg, where Goering inaugurated the first of his so-called bombproof-gas-proof " shelters " there is now a concentration camp for Party members who are " foolish enough to see the red light of the Future."

Well, sweetheart, I AM so foolish. And I think, Erika, that I would rather be at Oranienberg—and BE HONEST WITH MYSELF—than continue living in this manner.

Perhaps, Erika, if I get there, or if I am luckier enough to be *more* successfully killed by the British women, you will " marry " me, as our Leader has ordered girls must be wedded to their dead betrothed.

Perhaps, sweetheart, you will stand at some-altar with my steel helmet, my greatcoat and my jackboots by your side as your only bridegroom. Be faithful to me, my little Erika. . . .

The letter ends. *And there is nothing more to add.*

THE WORLD OF SPORT

Conducted by LONG ACRE

Racehorse Trainers Who Never Grow Old

FICTION writers generally depict trainers as being something **Entirely different from what they are, with Larry Lynch. Even on a racecourse they make their appearance in tweed coats and grey bowler hats, with a jay's feather stuck perkily in the ribbon.**

Among the trainers I saw at Newmarket last week there wasn't one who came up to anything like the novelist's fancy.

For one thing, they were all in their best speeches except when they are on the gallops, and today the majority of the men who find their names immortalised regularly in racing articles could be taken for successful City men, bankers, stockbrokers, and the like, or actors or Members of Parliament.

Training must be a great life, despite its many anxieties, for many very few trainers retire. They seem to go on for ever, and never lose with meticulous care, has at the same time something to give to others; the single country to Europe where patriotism does not represent a threat or a challenge to the rest of the world.

" England is the solitary Great Power with a national programme which, egotistic through and through, at the same time promises to the world as a whole something which the world passionately desires—order, progress and eternal peace!

Remember those words, sweetheart: Order. Progress. Eternal Peace. *They represent conditions of life which now can never be ours.*

* * *

THREE months ago, Erika, I stood on the Place de Paris, although at the time I did not write to tell you of my short leave. In Montmartre I went to a nachtklokal which was very much like the night-club you and I visited when I was last home with you in Berlin.

It was the usual girl-show, put on for our army of occupation, and there was plenty of baby-rubbish indeed into dainty lace, and black cobwebby silk stockings, and garters, and expanses of pink flesh, and pretty figures and faces.

But they were not French girls, Erika: they were lower-class German show-girls sent by our Herr Doktor Ley for the " amusement " of our troops in France. And I was sick at heart.

When I came out of that night

LARRY'S SELECTIONS

SALISBURY

SATURDAY.—1.30, TIPPING DANCE C. 2.0, STRAIGHT DEAL. 2.30, RUN RABBIT RUN. 3.0, SUNDOWNER. 3.30, THE TOWKAY. 4.0, HYACINTHUS. 4.30, MR. SAWYER. 5.0, MYNAH.

STOCKTON

SATURDAY.—2.45, BEAU IDEAL 3.15, DISPENSATION 3.45, SUNSHINE 4.15, HARVEST HOME. 4.45, BROQUART.

HIS THIRD WORLD RECORD

GUNDER HAEGG, the Swede, has broken the world record—this time for the 1,500 metres. He ran the distance in 3 minutes 45.8 seconds. The previous record, also held by Haegg, was 3 minutes 47.8 seconds.

This is the third new world record created by Haegg in under three weeks.

The great Sidney Wooderson's world record for the mile—3 minutes 47.8 seconds—was broken on July 11. Two days later he broke the world record for the 1,000 metres. Sweden's great 4 minutes 47.8-10 seconds.

Haegg is a member of the Stockholm Fire Brigade. It is hoped that he will be in the Swedish athletic team which it is proposed should visit London this summer. He would probably run against Wooderson.

The third of this season's four matches between teams representing the North and South of Thames respectively, for the Lord Mayor's Cup, was played at Lord's on July 15, and was won at the L.C.C. track at Stamford Bridge on July 16 by 30 points to 38. The South won the first match at Lord's on May 9 by 4 points, but North more than wiped out the deficit on June 20 at Parliament Hill, and now lead on the three matches, by 1091 points to 1078.

YESTERDAY'S RACING

SALISBURY

1.30—CYNTHIA II (C. Elliott), 11-10, 1; Lady Mendip (Mrs. Mendip), 9-2, 2; Jamaica (T. Carey), 7-1, 3. Also ran: Miss Knox, Finalist, St. Mary Magdalen, Sweet Princess.
Tote—Win: 4/-. Places: 2/3, 2/3, 2/-.

2.0—CANYONERO (T. Carey), 12-1, 1; Sharon (Elliott), 8-1, 2; Sir Paul (E. Smith), 6-1, 3. Also ran: Apelle Son, Sandwich, Bornette, Miss Sidney, Pachi, First Choice, Parmesan.
Tote—Win: 13/-. Places: 2/9, 3/6, 2/6.

2.30—FLORENTIA (E. Smith), 8-1, 1; Mr. Jinks (Richards), 8-1, 2; Sunseeker (B. Wragg), 4-1, 3. Also ran: Gold Spot, Golden Girl, Wee Gollin, Dotsie, Karanee, Jack Hanover, Farthing Damages, Marching Kit.
Tote—Win: 12/6. Places: 3/9, 4/3, 4/-.

3.0—FEUR DE LYS (G. Richards), 5-1, 1; Wild Wheat (Berry), 4-5, 2; Undersradiate (C. Richards), 20-1, 3. Also ran: The Maiden.
Tote—Win: 4/6.

3.30—RAGHERY (B. Wragg), 9-4, 1; Kolo (Elliott), 4-1, 2; The Towkay (K. Robertson), 5-1, 3. Also ran: Hollsappoin, Peonwaster, Ann Boleyn, River Fire, Arranches, Mr. Mulls.
Tote—Win: 6/-. Places: 3/-, 3/9, 2/9.

4.0—PHILEMON (F. Herbert), 7-2, 1; Pechino (G. Richards), 40-1, 2; It's A Girl (T. Carey), 8-1, 3. Also ran: Oh Joe, Umbra, Sandwich Bay, Sandwich Prince, Magdalen Rest, Azalire, Commandeer (Sir).
Tote—Win: 8/-. Places: 3/9, 12/3, 3/9.

4.30—GRAVE MISGIVINGS (E. Smith), 2-5, 1; Rockefeller (Mrs. Mendip), 100-6, (K. Mullens), 33-1, 2. Also ran: Miss Desert, Anne Boleyn, Rockefeller, Fire Fly, Arranches.
Tote—Win: 2/9. Places: 2/3, 2/3, 6/6.

5.0—MARIGOLD (Elliott), 5-1, 1; Coraglia (C. Richards), 7-2, 2; Maillima (A. Richards), 10-1, 3. Also ran: Aquinas, Abbot of Chantry, Good Turn, Fossendown, Mary Lodge, Nice Girl.
Tote—Win: 21/6. Places: 5/9, 4/-, 3/6.
Tote Double—£14 17s. 79 Tickets.

LONDON COUNTIES v. AUSTRALIANS

There was considerable disappointment among Lords cricket enthusiasts when it was found impossible to make a start in the alternative match which had been arranged between the London Counties and an Australian Services team. After a long wait for conditions to improve the game had regretfully to be abandoned.

At Hove, Sussex beat RAF by 37 runs. Scores: 218 for 8 dec., RAF 181.

At Lord's—RAF 24 for 0 v. British Empire.

YESTERDAY'S SPORTS RESULTS

FOOTBALL.—Pittsburgh Pirates 2, New York Giants 51; Chicago Cubs 5, Brooklyn Dodgers 3; St. Louis Cardinals 16, Philadelphia Phillies 2.
AMERICAN: New York Yankees 8, Cleveland Indians 7; Boston Red Sox 3, Chicago White Sox 1; Philadelphia Athletics 2, St. Louis Brown 1; Washington Senators 2, St. Louis Browns 11; Washington Senators 2, Detroit Tigers 6.

Date For Kay.....And Jean

THE lawn tennis match between Mrs. Menzies (Miss R. Stammers) and Miss Jean Nicol, which should have taken place yesterday, will be played at Queen's Club, London, on August 18.

When these two Wimbledon players met last year Miss Nicol won the first set and Mrs. Menzies the second, but in the second set when rain stopped play.

DARTS FOR RED CROSS

THE finals for the St. Neots Darts Challenge Trophy in aid of Red Cross Funds take place on Tuesday at the Concert Rooms.

In addition there will be a lightning pairs contest at 2s. per pair. Entries on the spot or to Charlie Wood, of Ye Old Fox and Hounds.

The Thrapston Community Darts Championship tournament produced £117 5s. 6d. for the Red Cross and Aid to Russia Fund.

On Thursday, at the Miniature Rifle Club, Bath-rd., Kettering, the finals of the Miller and Sons Gift Trophy will be played, in aid of the Kettering Red Cross Fund. Teams, bridge-st., Kettering, will give you all details.

AMERICAN BASEBALL RESULTS

YORKSHIRE WINS OUR PIGEON RACE

THE winner of our Berwick southern race, and also of the Red Cross trophy (says Quartermaster), is Mr. J. C. Mapplebeck, of York. His bird, N.U.R.P. 41 K. 505, recorded the highest velocity, 1,414.9, after flying 134 miles 621 yards.

Race sheets, clock dials and rubber race ring, together with a certificate signed by the secretary of the national and checking committee, have been dispatched to Mr. Fred Oxley.

Mr. Mapplebeck did not time in his winner owing to illness, so another member of the family had this honour.

As is usual in these big races, protests and objections are received within seven days, the cups, suitably inscribed, will be sent on to the winner.

Thanks to all you fans who responded to the S O S in last Sunday's issue for spectators at the Berwick race.

Mr. Thomas states that you have been splendid generally and we join in up, chaps, for the birds are wanted. Remember that the more you send you would give a perch in your own loft.

SERPENTINE SWIMMING

The 880 yards swimming match one and sealed handicap was won in the Serpentine yesterday by Mr. Whittaker, who received 60 secs. and beat Mr. Woodroffe, the scratch man, by 20 yards.

SURREY CRICKETER MISSING

Anxiety has been revived by the relatives of Geoffrey Whittaker, the Surrey cricketer and Kingstonian footballer, that he is missing in the Middle East. Whittaker, who is in the early twenties, showed great promise as a batsman soon after he joined the Oval staff seven years ago. At football he was a fine half-back and gained Surrey county caps.

No, Granny . . .
I'm not going on the Staff.
I'm not going to Half . . .
I'm going to Halfords—
I say I'm going to HALFORDS
Britains Largest Cycle Retailers of Cycle Motor Cycle and Car Accessories and Electricities

Scrappers Go All Ritzy

THE opening of the old London Casino, former ritzy rendezvous for Mayfair supper dancers, as a sporting club for the Forces at 1 civilian war workers has caused a buzz of excitement on Cauliflower Alley.

With John Muldoon making time and Sydney Hulls temporarily hors de combat and Jack Petersen still in the leaf-boy pushing business seemed due for a slump so far as the South was concerned.

Now (says " Ringside "), with the news that the Queensberry Club is to run weekly tournaments, matchmakers' managers are running over with what with contracts in one hand and cash bonuses as obsolete as the other.

It's a healthy sign, and, judging by the all-star programme which Jack Harding has arranged for tomorrow night's opening, we should be seeing most of our champions on parade before the year is out.

Canada's bantam-weight champion, Eddie Perrin, here with the Canadian Army is matched with Jackie Paterson. Perrin is said to be an all-action scrapper after the Jack Kid Berg pattern and is also credited with a win over the former world champion. Jackie Jurich but I imagine Paterson's smashing left should stop him early on.

The clash between Dave Crowley and Eric Dolby is likely to prove more interesting. Dolby is on his way to the top, and the fight should prove whether Crowley is on that well-known toboggan or whether he has only struck a bad patch recently.

The point is debatable. My own view is that dapper Davie still has it in him to go right under his new colours.

There is room for 2,000 spectators in the club arena, and £6,000 has been spent on furnishing and putting the £400,000 building in first-class condition.

Between boxing tournaments the club will provide dancing, billiards, table tennis, kinema and variety entertainments for its members as well as reading and writing rooms and other facilities.

Next Monday night the RAF and the Royal Air Force Association, Far West, darts-pecked heavy-weights and welterweights for the big British title, signed articles under Mr. Johnny Best, of Liverpool Stadium, to fight Jimmy Wilde, of Swansea, on Saturday August 15. Mr Best will stage the fight in the open air at Wrexham racecourse-football ground.

Al Lust, of Medicine Hat, knocked out Maxie Berger, the Canadian champion, with a two-fisted savage attack fifty seconds before the end of the final round of a twelve-round contest at Calgary.

YOUR SATURDAY DOGS

CATFORD—Congleton Tiger, Annual Treat, Elon Gene Tree's Sister, Moon, Gombeen, Bob of Ross.
CHELMSFORD—Stokes Gift, Drift, Canack's Wish, Double Here, Darkie, Royal Road, T. H. Kelsey, Sandhurst.
ROCHESTER—Midnight Maharajah, Causeway Rock, Causeway Action, Roughan Hill Arbiet, Victory Roll, Wise Break.
ROMFORD or DAGENHAM—Lucky Wanda, H. Hedden Vale, Hothman's Goodwin, Kind Cousin, Cognhoy Lad.
WEST HAM—Send Bluebor, Senior Editor, Romford Quibbler, Aokie Tuppy, Silent Bear, Woburn Road.
WIMBLEDON—Riverstown Ranger, Redman's Arthur, Castledown Prince, Rebel Balmy Aesop, Waltham Watch, Lamb's Smile.

TEAR FINE.

Bisurated Magnesia
The short-cut cure for long-term
INDIGESTION

"Dying" Major Lives To Tell The Tale

HERO OF DESERT ESCAPE FROM HUNS

This delicious CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE
BROOKLAX
Regd.
BANISHES CONSTIPATION OVERNIGHT
2½d. pd. 1/5 Sold only by Chemists

Warning By Lyttelton

WE FACE EIGHTY DAYS OF PERIL

At no time since the Battle of Britain have we stood in greater peril. The eighty days in front of us are some of the gravest we have ever faced.

This grim warning was given yesterday by Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, Minister of Production, in a speech at Aldershot.

The Germans might succeed, he said, in dividing the Russian armies and cutting the major part of them off from the oil in the Caucasus.

It that happened we ourselves would be confronted in the Middle East by a victorious German army threatening our communications of oil in Persia and Iraq.

The right flank of our Middle East front might be exposed.

At the same time " the shadows of German submarines steal across the Atlantic and on the further horizon in the Pacific, where the first spread of Japanese conquest had been stemmed, we cannot yet see the earthquake may shake the eastern hemisphere."

Mr. Lyttelton said that the present German attack against Russia was foreseen by Russia and ourselves, and both nations had been straining to the utmost to prepare against it.

For every 100 aircraft promised we had shipped 111. Tanks had been shipped at the rate of fifty a week. Supplies of both aircraft and tanks had been sent in spite of the urgent demands of our own armies in the Middle East.

" Even with the vast quantities of munitions which we and the Americans have been able to send," he added, " the battle of Russia hangs in the balance.

" We may be witnessing at this moment the maximum effort of the German war machine.

" The more deeply Hitler forces his way into the heart of Russia, let us pray that the more bitterly he will learn the significance of the Russian proverb: 'The farther in the forest, the more wood there is.'

" I am convinced that Hitler's adventure will bring him disaster.

" Unless he has driven the Russian armies from the field before the first snows fall in November the German Army is committed to the grip of a second paralysing winter, which may well prove its last."

U.S. Now Has Commandos Of The Air

AIR COMMANDOS — self-contained armies which will swoop out of the sky, strike the enemy from behind his lines and take to the air again—are foreshadowed by the formation of the new U.S. " Troop-Carrier Command."

Announcing the creation of the Command, General Arnold, Chief of the U.S. Army Air Corps, stated in Washington that aircrew combat teams are now training intensively to " strike at the enemy where he is least prepared."

" It, as has been suggested, the U.S. Army Air Corps has perfected a method of picking up soldiers from the ground by planes flying overhead, this would be a revolutionary means of withdrawing Commandos after a raid.

General Arnold stressed that " the importance of swiftly moving combat teams cannot be overestimated."—Reuter.

HE DRINKS FOR VICTORY!

But he made sure of earning it by first digging for victory on the family allotment.

GRABBING a rifle and stuffing his pockets with hand grenades, a wounded British officer walked coolly out of the Nazi trenches at Sidi Omar, pushing his hostage—a German medical captain—ahead of him in case of trouble.

And big, bronzed Major J. ... who was the artillery expert referred to in Parliament recently, has come safely back to London to tell the tale.

South-west of Tobruk the major's desert truck was blown up and he was wounded. For 14 days he was held prisoner at the German headquarters in Sidi Omar.

" For ten days," said the major, " we were heavily shelled by the 4th Indian Division, and casualties among the German and Italian garrison were extremely heavy.

" The position became desperate and the German commander, with the fittest of his forces, broke out one night, making for Bardia.

" I had a ' gyppy ' tummy through drinking the dirty water, which was all we had — the Italians weren't even given that—and I was so ill that the commander, thinking I had smallpox, said he would probably die soon, anyway, left a young tank lieutenant, also a prisoner, to ' close my eyes.' In the morning I felt better and took stock of my position.

START A " PARTY "

" I had concealed about 24 German hand grenades, being determined that if they tried to remove me to Bardia and to Italy I would start a ' party ' which would make it impossible for me to be moved anywhere.

" I took four grenades in case there was any trouble, and, picking up a rifle, was able to persuade ' a medical captain who had remained with the remnants of the Afrika Korps to accompany me to the British lines with a white flag."

The major grinned.

" I thought he would be useful, too, to pull over me when the shelling began again.

" After about a quarter of an hour's march across the desert, during which we were constantly dodging Gurkha snipers, I arrived at our lines.

" My arrival was a bit of an anti-climax, because the Indian officer took me for a spy. He said he knew the man in front was unconscious, that he was dead, and that I was masquerading as a British officer.

" That was too much for me. I just sat on the sand and blinked at my big pal, whom I had never seen in my life before.

ITALIANS SNUBBED

" It took me two days to establish my identity, but the Indians quickly mopped up the enemy position, capturing 90 fighting men and scores of wounded.

" It is painful to see how the Italians are treated by the Germans. They have inferior rations and, if wounded, they get none at all. The Germans say: ' If you don't fight you shan't eat.'

" On any occasion Italians are kept on the outer defences, where they can be shot by the Germans if they show the slightest sign of surrendering.

" When I was captured I was feeling pretty groggy from my wounds. The Germans told us Italian to carry my baggage, and we made a ridiculous procession as we dodged along beneath a rain of shrapnel.

" When British shells burst near the Italian kept dropping the kit and throwing his arms round my neck, sobbing wildly until cursed by the German and told peremptorily to ' pick up the bags and get on.'

In the mess at German H.Q. the Major incurred the displeasure of his captors by turning face to the wall a large portrait of Hitler.

" After Addi, Rommel is their hero. He is talked about even more than Hitler. I had an opportunity for a long talk with one of Rommel when a tank column arrived. He drove in the leading tank, announcing his arrival by a regular fireworks display. He alighted and stood not twenty paces from me.

" There is no doubt about it, when Rommel is around nobody else matters.

" That is how the Germans feel, and it is certainly how Rommel himself feels. He is the complete dictator in speech and action. He is also an expert showman and stages his visits to obtain the maximum reaction from his men.

" The Germans admit our fighting qualities as soldiers—they have the highest opinion of the Australians as assault troops—but they are not impressed by our tactics or strategy."

1,800 BRITONS TO BE FREED

About 1,800 British and Allied nationals from Japan, Manchuria, mainland China, Siam, Indo-China and the Philippines will be exchanged with Japanese now in British hands at Lourenco Marques on August 27 and September 7.

Negotiations have been concluded through the offices of the Swiss authorities.—Reuter.

"GIRL WHO KNOWS NO FEAR"

HIGHEST honour in Soviet Russia, the Order of Lenin, has been awarded to Lyube Kanduke, " The Girl Without Fear."

Lyube is a Latvian first-aid worker at the Front, and, according to Moscow Radio, heard in London last night, she has risked her life time after time to bring wounded to safety.

She has saved 120 wounded Red Army men from the battlefield, and has also brought their arms back with her.

Another girl heroine to receive the Order of Lenin is sixteen-year-old Tamara Kalinin.

Taking part in a battle, she saved 15 wounded and brought them to the lorries.

On the road a Nazi plane dive-bombed the lorry, setting it ablaze. The driver and the second nurse were killed. Tamara drove the wounded to the rest, but she herself died of wounds.

AMATEUR "COMMANDOS" SENTENCED

THE TWO AMATEUR " COMMANDOS " OF THE ARMY DENTAL CORPS—PRIVATE PETER KING, AGED TWENTY-SEVEN, AND PRIVATE THOMAS CUTHBERTSON, AGED NINETEEN—WERE SENTENCED AT ALDERSHOT YESTERDAY.

They were found guilty of absenting themselves without leave on 15 days and being in improper possession of Army revolvers.

King was sentenced to be reduced to the rank of Corporal and Cuthbertson received 28 days' detention.

They stated at the court martial that they became tired of non-combatant duties and decided to make their own commando raid.

King said he wrote to Mr. Churchill telling him of their plans.

According to their story, they went from Cornwall to France in a motor-boat and landed near Cherbourg about midnight.

While they were scaling the cliffs they heard German voices, and decided to make a landing elsewhere.

The weather became bad, petrol gave out, and after drifting in the Channel for 5 days they were picked up by a British destroyer.

"LEAP OF MADDENED BEAST"

Moscow Radio said last night: " The offensive launched by the Germans in the south is reminiscent of the desperate leap of a maddened beast."—Reuter.

Mystery Voice At Death Pool

TYPIST'S MURDERER THRILLS COURT

" I WALKED in the pool to do myself in. I let myself go downwards in the water. Then a picture of my children came into my mind, and a voice said: ' Don't do it.' I stayed in the water with the girl for some time. Then I went home."

This was the dramatic statement made by Harold Oswald Merry, forty-one-year-old married aircraft inspector, of Hewell-rd., Redditch, who was found guilty of the murder of Joyce Dixon, twenty-seven-year-old typist, of Northfield, Birmingham, at Birmingham Assizes yesterday, and sentenced to death.

The girl was found dead in a pool near her home on March 30, only two days after her return from London, where she was said to have spent a week with Merry.

The crowded court listened intently as Merry declared that the girl had suggested they should go out on the fields and die together.

" I told Miss Dixon I was married," said Merry, " but she followed me and told me she was afraid to face her mother.

" I offered to explain everything to her mother, but she would not agree. We got over a stile and I begged her to go back, but she refused.

STRANGLED, SAYS EXPERT

" She had made up her mind to die," Merry continued. " I took my end of the cape, put it round her neck and pulled it tight.

" The necktie broke in my hands and the girl fell to the ground. I went on my knees and said, ' Joyce, let's go back to your mother.' She replied, ' You do not understand.'

" I walked away thinking she would follow me. When I searched for her I found her in the pool face downwards."

Merry made the statement about " the voice in the pool."

Dr. J. H. Webster, the pathologist, said the girl was unconscious when she entered the water and met her death by strangulation.

When the judge delivered sentence a woman in the public gallery sobbed audibly, and at the conclusion of the sentence a woman seated near the dock stood up and shouted. She was taken from the court.

Merry received the sentence apparently unmoved.

FRENCH GUERILLAS HIT BACK

Troops Bombed And 800 Trucks Destroyed

GUERILLA fighters in France are giving the hated Germans little rest, according to dispatches which have reached De Gaulle headquarters in London. Here are a few of their exploits:

German troops marching through Normandy were attacked with hand-grenades by patriots who hid in bushes.

A train was derailed when the railway line near le Havre was blown up.

When filled with customers during the luncheon hour, a German military canteen near Brest was dynamited.

Wreckers destroyed an electric transformer near Lorient.

" LAVAL TO GALLOWS "

At Armentieres 12 German lorries were damaged and at the Lasquin steel works, near Lille, 800 caterpillar trucks for tanks were smashed beyond repair.

In addition the Paris offices of the notorious Nazis Fabiens Doriot and Marcel Deats have been attacked.

Fighting broke out at Grenoble (unoccupied France) on Bastille day (July 14) according to reports reaching official French quarters in London.

Crowds thousands strong who collected in the Place Notre Dame and Place Grenette were dispersed by police and Gardes Mobiles armed with machine-guns.

Trouble began when some 20 members of the Legion raised the cry, " Vive Pétain! "

The crowd immediately retorted, with shouts of " Vive de Gaulle, vive la liberté, vive la Republique! "

Another demonstration took place outside the offices of the pro-Laval newspaper " Le Petit Dauphinois," where patriots stood whistling and booing.

At Lyons 100,000 people took part in demonstrations.

Military and police forces formed cordons to prevent the crowds reaching the Place Carnot—the rendezvous fixed from Britain. Each soldier carried a rifle and 45 rounds of ammunition.

Demonstrators shouted, " We want bread and guns. Vive de Gaulle! Laval to the gallows."

Chinese Recapture Vital Outpost

CHINESE troops, fighting to loosen Japan's grip on the Kiangsi-Chekiang railway, have recaptured the town of Kinki, south-east of Linchwan.

The Japanese had been using Linchwan as their headquarters in Eastern Kiangsi.

This news was given in last night's Chinese war communique, which also reports that the Chinese are counter-attacking near Wenchow on the Fukien Coast south-west of Wenchow.

" In the suburbs of Wenchow itself the Chinese have inflicted heavy casualties on the Japanese troops which captured the port a few days ago.—Reuter.

Continued from Page One

BATTLE FOR KEY TOWN

The Soviet High Command is pressing forward without respite to prevent the Germans from building up a strong defence line before Voronezh.

A front line despatch to " Red Star " says:

" On the east bank of the Don two regiments of the 75th German Infantry Division were wiped out, while the 22nd German infantry regiment was thrown back to the river and almost completely destroyed.

" The staff headquarters were seized and 56 prisoners taken.

" One Soviet unit, forcing the River Don during the night, engaged the Germans in bitter hand-to-naand fighting on the west bank. Red Army soldiers grabbed the enemy and buried them into the Don, where they were drowned."

Officially, Moscow claims to have " pressed the Germans back slightly " in the Voronezh area.

The Soviet resistance at Voronezh has meant a setback to the German timetable, but it is not yet clear where or when the German offensive will be halted.

Harold King says that in spite of von Bock's territorial gains Germany is " conquering herself to death " in the battle of the Don.

The Russians are continuing their fighting withdrawal according to plan in the face of the double German thrust with superior forces from Millerovo—towards Stalingrad in the east and Rostov in the south.

The American National Broadcasting Company's commentator, speaking from Moscow yesterday, said the Red Army's resistance was stiffening south of Millerovo.

" The enemy is feeling that his break-through towards Stalingrad and Rostov might be bottled up," he said.

NAZIS ARE DIGGING IN AT ANY PRICE

A full description of the German defensive operations near Voronezh following the Russian counter-offensive there was given by Moscow Radio last night as follows:—

" On Friday fierce fighting took place against important enemy forces, including infantry and tanks. The Germans, who had gone over to the defensive, were digging themselves in at any price.

" Under our heavy counter-blow their troops suffered huge losses but still offered furious resistance. Our tanks and infantry advanced and pressed the enemy back step by step. The fighting in the region of Kastornoye was exceptionally stubborn.

" Working with our air force, Soviet troops and tanks outflanked a German regiment on two sides and completely wiped out two battalions, destroying 26 tanks, capturing 22 lorries with war equipment, 12 anti-tank guns, 60,000 cartridges and a large number of automatic weapons.

" One battalion of heavy Soviet tanks was particularly successful. During two days it destroyed five tanks, 12 guns, 31 anti-tank guns, 31 mortars and 52 machine-guns.

" They penetrated into the positions of a specialised motorised rifle battalion, which was guarding its headquarters and wiping out a thousand Germans. Here, it should be added, the Soviet crews lost two tanks, six dead and 14 wounded.

" Prisoners from the 35th Regiment of the Hungarian Division state that after two days' fighting the division had lost half its personnel.

" The enemy is taking all possible measures to improve his position on the Upper Don. He is bringing up reserves from very far back. Prisoners of the 138th Infantry Division said they were thrown into the battle after 10 days' continual marching. The enemy met with fierce resistance here and is now on the defensive."—B.U.P.

HARLEQUIN SPONGE PUDDINGS
Our supplies of ingredients being rationed, the size of 'HARLEQUIN' Sponge Puddings has been cut, so we must ration your grocer. But keep asking. Next time you may be lucky.

REMEMBER THE NAME HARLEQUIN SPONGE PUDDINGS
MANY GROCERS ARE STILL BEING SUPPLIED WITH UNLIMITED QUANTITY

When pain gets you down...
DAISY
At the first sign of indisposition take Dr. Daisy Powder for two Daisy tablets. Unfailing relief for the splitting headache, dragging pain and prostration that every woman dreads.
Over 500 Millions already sold
Single Powders - - - 2d.
Packets (3 Powders) 1/1

IT LOOKS DELICIOUS IT TASTES DELICIOUS
-IT IS DELICUS ... and Mummy it's only 2 POINTS
If the kiddies had their way, their points would go for QUAKER Puffed WHEAT—it is simply irresistible, just scrumptious, so crisp, crunchy, and so different.
A grand TWO POINTSWORTH —for QUAKER Puffed WHEAT is selected grains of whole wheat puffed by a special process into big plump grains of goodness, full of nourishment, bursting with energy.
10 large helpings in each packet, ready to serve on the instant, for breakfast, lunch, tea or supper—no cooking, no waiting, no trouble at all.
Get a packet today!
QUAKER PUFFED WHEAT
QUAKER OATS LIMITED, SOUTHALL, MIDDLESEX

Healthy dogs make good companions
BOB MARTIN'S CONDITION POWDERS
keep dogs fit
In packets: 9 powders 7d...21 for 1/3d.
From all chemists, seedsmen, etc.

A Quick-Action FOOD-TONIC for you who want new HEALTH fresh ENERGY
Mineral Salts & Vitamin B the SECRET
This natural food tonic gives you balanced daily ration of essential Mineral Salts and Vitamin B — necessary to perfect health and strength.
You need Calcium such as you get from Cheese. Iron ... from Eggs. Vitamin B from Vikelp brings you all of these precious elements which augment your normal and give you extra strength and energy.
Start taking Vikelp today. As the extra nourishing vital Mineral Salts and Vitamin B get into your system, you begin to build up Nerves and Tissues. Tiredness turns into energy and weakness into strength. You have found new health fresh energy.
FREE! Send this coupon today for free booklet and full with vital information. " How to Get Health Energy and Strength " to Health Products Laboratories Ltd., F.K. 16, 19/20 Baker Street, London, W.1. (You need only 1d. stamp.)
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

HÆMORRHOIDS
TERRIBLE AGONY FOR 12 MONTHS —Now Quite Free!
" Dear Sirs: For 12 months I have suffered from Piles and did not know how to act at times. I tried GERMOLOIDS — relief from the first. (Sgd.) G. Tc."
All over the country thousands are saved from the terrible discomfort and of Piles by GERMOLOIDS. They are great new remedy which quickly ends soreness and itching; reduces swollen tissues and prevents sensitive nerves. Piles, clean, inexpensive. Get GERMOLOIDS today and GET RELIEF TONIGHT
Germoloids
1/3 per box (Incl. Purchase Tax)

£1,000 1st PRIZE £750 1st Runners-Up will share £250

PEOPLE CROSSWORD 261 COUPON 1

				F	O	L	S					
			O	U	S	E	D	H				
			W	N	D		O	M	E			
		S	L	I	T	H	S					
		S	C	A	L	E	S	S	E	T		
				S		A						
		A	P		W	A	S	S				
		T	O	S	S		I	T	Y			
		L		N	O	D						
		I	L	L	A	G	E	S				
				A	D	D		E	T	C		
		E	L	B	O	W		J	A	C	K	

I agree that I shall be deemed to have full knowledge of and to abide by all Rules and Conditions governing the Competition as published in " The People " of April 14, 1940 subject to amendments.

For this coupon fix 3d. stamp on class below

SIGNED .....
(State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS .....

CLUES ACROSS—1. Many people would desire the name of sportsman in one who does. 6. You won't get good social conditions in a slum. Could people get peaceful this? 9. Sensitive person is likely to worry over criticism that touches him. 11. Confused. Three are upsetting. 12. What pieces may be described as. 14. To this time is the lot of many war workers. 15. Certain green vegetables. Results are seen when they are cut. 16. It's an unfortunate tenant who has this word in mind.

CLUES DOWN—1. Plump there may entail bodily spelling. 2. One finds them in competition. 3. Placky fighter will often do this to the wireless. 4. Sometimes a bad one is the best you can wear over some thin. 10. Pepper is sometimes. 13. Sometimes described as a thief. 14. If you ask this man a question you should be able to rely upon getting a civil answer. 15. What one gets when planting corn. 17. Dimes.

Closing Date First Post Sat., August 1

See next week for other competitions. Entry to The People " Crossword Competition No. 261, High Holborn, London W.C.1.

Published by CHARLES ANTE GRAY for The Proprietors and printed by ODHAMS PRESS LTD., London: Long Acre, W.C.2, England; and Manchester; Deansgate, Oxford-rd., England. July 19, 1942.

WASHING TEST REVEALS NEW EASY WAY TO SAVE SOAP COUPONS

RECIPE:

HALF the usual amount of water

TWO-THIRDS the usual amount of Rinso

THE average housewife will be able to do her weekly wash beautifully with only *two-thirds her usual amount of Rinso*, if she uses half the usual amount of water.

This was proved in a test made recently by the Rinso Wash-Testing Laboratories.

Two lots of clothes

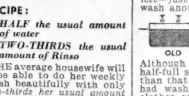
What they did was to take two sinks of the same size and two piles of clothes each made up of 13 different articles all equally grubby.

In the first sink they poured 6 gallons of hot tap water and added 6 tablespoonfuls of Rinso (according to the proportions on the Rinso packet, i.e. 1 tablespoonful of Rinso to 1 gallon of water).

In the other sink they poured 3 gallons of hot tap water (half as much as went into the first sink) and added 4 tablespoonfuls of Rinso (only *two-thirds* the amount of Rinso used in the first sink).

12-minute soak

Then one pile of dirty washing was put into each sink. In the second sink, the suds only just covered the clothes when they were pressed down.



Although the water in the half-full sink looked no better than that in the full one, it had washed just as many clothes and its lather had lasted just as long. What's more, the two lots of clothes were dried and ironed: they both looked grand—there was no difference in their cleanness or colour.

No doubt at all

This test proved beyond all doubt that it's possible for the average housewife to do her weekly wash with only *two-thirds her usual amount of Rinso*, if she uses half the usual amount of water.

In the first sink they poured 6 gallons of hot tap water and added 6 tablespoonfuls of Rinso (according to the proportions on the Rinso packet, i.e. 1 tablespoonful of Rinso to 1 gallon of water).

In the other sink they poured 3 gallons of hot tap water (half as much as went into the first sink) and added 4 tablespoonfuls of Rinso (only *two-thirds* the amount of Rinso used in the first sink).

12-minute soak

Then one pile of dirty washing was put into each sink. In the second sink, the suds only just covered the clothes when they were pressed down.

Although the water in the half-full sink looked no better than that in the full one, it had washed just as many clothes and its lather had lasted just as long. What's more, the two lots of clothes were dried and ironed: they both looked grand—there was no difference in their cleanness or colour.

No doubt at all

This test proved beyond all doubt that it's possible for the average housewife to do her weekly wash beautifully with only *two-thirds her usual amount of Rinso*, if she uses half the usual amount of water.

In the first sink they poured 6 gallons of hot tap water and added 6 tablespoonfuls of Rinso (according to the proportions on the Rinso packet, i.e. 1 tablespoonful of Rinso to 1 gallon of water).

In the other sink they poured 3 gallons of hot tap water (half as much as went into the first sink) and added 4 tablespoonfuls of Rinso (only *two-thirds* the amount of Rinso used in the first sink).

12-minute soak

Then one pile of dirty washing was put into each sink. In the second sink, the suds only just covered the clothes when they were pressed down.

Rinso is a No. 1 soap powder, of course. The 12-oz. packet (2 coupons) costs 7d., the 6-oz. packet (1 coupon) 3½d. Weights are nett when manufactured.

R 3151-9 *R. S. Hudson Limited*